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The Soil and Health.

A recent issue of the *Popular Science Monthly* gives the conclusions of a noted German scientist, who has investigated the subject, on the "Sanitary Relations of the Soil." It is an important subject and is here treated in a very intelligent and interesting manner. An abstract of the paper is here given. The influence of the soil upon the health of those living on it is plainly visible during the prevalence of epidemic diseases. It is not questioned now that malarial diseases originate from the soil. Cholera, typhus, yellow fever, and the plague, though communicable by the channels of trade have still some mysterious connection with the soil. In the occurrence of cholera on shipboard it has been observed that people from one place will be attacked by the disease, while people from another region will enjoy complete immunity, notwithstanding that all are huddled together in the same hold, using the same water, and breathing the same air. During cholera years the immunity of Lyons from the disease has been the wonder and envy of all the other large cities of Europe. But the immunity of Lyons was not perfect in the year 1854, for its suburb, Guillotiere, suffered from a cholera epidemic. This circumstance, however, was associated with an equally unusual occurrence—a long continued low stage of water in the river Rhone.

The question arises, what is there in the soil that can affect the health of man or beast injuriously? In all probability the insalubrious quality is derived from minute organisms, many millions of which could be confined in the space occupied by the head of a pin, which inhabit the porous soil to a great depth. These are now made visible by means of the microscope and their nature and potency revealed by experiments in artificial cultivation. But science has by no means mastered the subject, and as far as practical results are concerned, we might as well still believe that deleterious influences are spread by spirits rising out of the earth and floating on the water. Still it has been established that the injurious elements of the ground may be dissipated or modified by drainage of the sub-soil, and cultivation of the surface. It has been long known that the favorite seats of certain epidemics are alluvial soils subject to overflow. These alluvial soils differ from the rock substance of which they are made only in the matter of permeability and porosity. And it has been observed that certain porous rock, such as that of which the Island of Malta is composed, affords lodgement to the cholera epidemic.

It is by no means easy to understand or hardly to conceive the extent of the porosity of the soil on which we dwell. Heavy buildings often stand on a soil that is filled to the extent of a third of its volume with air. Ground air is distinguished from the air above the surface, by the amount of carbonic acid which it contains, which quantity, as a rule, increases with the distance from the surface. This carbonic acid is derived from organic matter and organic life in the ground. Nor is the ground air motionless. Experiments have shown that there is a regular movement of air, at times from the ground to the house and at other times from the house to the ground. During the cold season while the house is warmed and at night in summer when the air in the house is warmer than the surrounding air, our houses act as draft-flues or gigantic cupping machines, to suck the air from the soil on which they rest. This subterraneous air brings with it dust and germs. These germs, it has been found, can be cultivated in suitable solutions. The evil effects of this ground-draft are aggravated by imperfect ventilation of buildings. In a close house the movement of air is many thousand times less active than in a free atmosphere, and the poisonous ingredients in such a house are less diluted than in a house in which the circulation is free.

In the matter of healthfulness, most modern dwellings are far from being an improvement on the under habitations of our forefathers, or the pile-supported huts of remote ages and barbarous tribes. The latter were independent of the ground, having a free circulation of air beneath them, and the rude mudbuilt cabins of the peasantry of certain districts have the protection of a plaster floor from the noxious elements of ground air. It has been demonstrated by experiment that mud cabins with plastered floors are safer to live in than dry, clean cottages with timber fillings and boarded floors and dry cellars under them. The danger is in placing the houses on the ground bare-footed. In large cities no doubt the danger is increased by the escape of sewer gas, against whose ravages so-called modern improvements have so far made but poor headway. The ideal of salubrious homes is to be found with the tree-dwellers of Africa and certain of the South Sea Islands. It is not practicable for civilized communities to revert to such a state of nature, but the resources of nature are at the command of all in the matter of good ventilation. It is not beyond the range of experimental philosophy, to determine the constituents of the proper soil upon which to place a house, any more than it has been to decide what soils are best adapted to the growth of certain roots and cereals.

For generations, the influence of soil upon the healthfulness of localities was entirely ignored, while all sanitary changes were ascribed to local air and water, yet the soil is a fixture, whereas the water of a locality is affected by all the strata it has passed through, and the air, far from being stationary, has an average velocity of ten feet per second, and a speed of twenty inches per second even in a dead calm. But water and air are purified by this constant motion, water to a less degree than air, because its movement whether through the ground or in open water-courses is more sluggish than that of the air. But an impurity clings longest to the soil, which, unlike air and water suffers no change of place. Formerly we esteemed the hygienic value of air first, water second, and soil third; but recent researches and speculations suggest that now we should reverse the order.

We have received numbers three and four of the Journal of the American Agricultural Association, which will be duly noticed hereafter.

A Union Suggested.

The experiment has been tried of sustaining four agricultural Societes in Kennebec county and it has proved a failure. Two of them are defunct, and the North Kennebec Society is not regarded as especially flourishing. The Kennebec Society sustains itself perhaps as well as any in the State, but its exhibitions well sustained as they are, are not equal to what they were several years ago. We have been looking over some old files of the MAINE FARMER with special reference to this subject, and we find that thirty years and more ago, according to the printed reports and proceedings, there were more entries of dairy products, more of neat stock and more of farm and garden products than there have been in the last few years. The chief reason doubtless is that its territory is more circumscribed, though it is quite probable that agriculture has declined somewhat in some of the towns within the limits of the present Society. It is quite certain also that from some cause or other, the interest in competing for the Society's premiums has declined. Take for instance the department of field crops, the report on which was recently published in these columns. The number of competitors did not equal one to a town within the limits of the Society, and in two cases the successful competitor easily had it all his own way because he was alone.

We have a profound respect for this old Society, for we know the grand work it has accomplished for agriculture, not only in Kennebec county but throughout the State, but as we look over the reports of years ago as made by Dr. Holmes and published in this paper, we cannot help noticing that there is a decadence of interest and a falling off in the amount of work accomplished. This is no fault of the Society, or its officers who are energetic, business men, but of circumstances over which in the present state of things, they have no control. There is no falling off in the attendance, for this is not limited to the towns which compose the Society. When the weather is favorable, a crowd can always be safely depended upon, but only a very small per cent. of this crowd come "bringing their sheaves with them;" they are mere lookers on; they help swell the receipts of the Society, but they contribute nothing towards its exhibit. In many cases, the reason is that they do not live within the limits of the Society. We venture the statement therefore, that the old Kennebec Society with its half century of labor and usefulness, is not now accomplishing as much in the cause of agriculture as it has in the past, nor as much, as under different circumstances, it might still accomplish.

Our proposition is this; that the Kennebec Society extend its territorial limits to embrace the whole of Kennebec county; it already has the name; let it have the territory. Nearly half the towns in the county are without the benefits of a society, at the present time, and those within the two existing societies would be better off with one strong, grand society, than they are now. With the present railway facilities, Waterville would be the proper rallying point for the exhibition. The back route would accommodate the towns upon and near it and the main line, the towns lying along the river. The north Kennebec Society would doubtless be willing to exchange its present organization for a share in a Society that should embrace the entire county, with the annual exhibitions on its own grounds, and the Kennebec Society should be willing to make some sacrifices for the sake of regaining its ancient territorial limits. With a union of this kind we could have the strongest and best county society in the State.

Education from the Standpoint of the Grange.

The following is substantially the report of the Committee on Education made at the last meeting of the Maine State Grange:

We fully believe in the principles which underlie the common school system of Maine, which is essentially that of New England; in that system of free common school education, assumed and controlled by governmental authority, which was early established in the New England colonies and has since been cherished as one of our most valued privileges; that system which in its practical workings, has given such high character to New England men and women wherever they are. Our present school system, therefore, for the early training of children and youth, cannot, in our judgment, be improved upon. But the course of study to be pursued in these free schools, has greatly changed from time to time, as has been deemed advisable by those having their management, and may be subject to such further changes in the future as circumstances may require. In this respect, the improvement has been constant, and in all probability, perfection is still far off. In this connection, at this time, we would only impress upon the members of our order, the importance of such early, practical instruction in the elementary principles of scientific agriculture, in our common schools as will form the foundation for that higher, practical education which we insist that the coming farmer must have, to enable him to compete successfully with other professions, and become a practical, useful and successful man. In the appropriate language of the report of the Committee of the National Grange, "the Grange growing out of the exigencies of this great interest, seeks to preserve the just equillibrium between the agricultural and other interests, to secure for it the protection it requires through legislation, and to elevate those who pursue it, to a higher plane in our social system."

In pursuance of this end, agricultural colleges have been established in most of the States of the Union, and the success of these colleges which has been somewhat varied, has depended chiefly upon the practical education they have furnished to those young men who have decided to make agriculture their vocation in life, and the practical aid which in various ways, they have rendered the working farmer. In this connection we would recommend the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts at Orono, as an institution worthy of the support of the Patrons of Husbandry of Maine, as one that will bring such practical education as the exigencies of the times demand, within the reach of every young farmer. If the college at the present time is not just what it ought to be, and we do not claim that it is, it is in the power of the farmers of Maine to make all needed improvements. Already two practical farmers, both members of our Order, are on the Board of Trustees and others should be added as vacancies occur. We would not recommend any hasty changes in the course of study; the trustees should understand what they are changing from, and propose to change to, before they institute any changes. What we most need are additions and such additions as will be of practical benefit to the farmers of the State. We need, in connection with the College, and should have, an Experiment Station, where different commercial fertilizers can be tested, and their adaptation and value to different crops be determined; where the comparative value for feeding purposes of grasses at different stages of growth can be ascertained, where experiments in feeding domestic animals can be tried, and the numerous questions that are constantly presenting themselves to the farmer in the pursuit of his business, can be authoritatively answered. Instead of insisting that the College domain shall be farmed for profit in dollars and cents, we should provide the means, and then insist that it shall be conducted for the benefit of Maine agriculture. The Patrons of Husbandry can have no better auxiliary for expediting the work of the Order, than a well-conducted agricultural college, with the appendages we have suggested.

For the education and improvement of those Patrons who are already in the harness and engaged in the active pursuits of life, we recommend the school of the Grange, the literary exercises and the discussions peculiar to the Order, and also the diffusion of agricultural literature through papers, periodicals and agricultural books. Nothing will give greater stability and permanence to a Subordinate Grange than a library of well-selected books, and we earnestly recommend that the example so well set by some, shall be followed by all. We frequently hear persons who have become proficient in debate and in writing, remark that they "owe it all to the Grange" and we know that it is so. The Grange also affords opportunities for those who will avail themselves of them, to become thoroughly taught in matters pertaining to the farm and the household, in business methods and in social culture.

The Report was discussed and adopted unanimously.

Decision in a Fertilizer Case.

The United States Circuit Court in session at Baltimore, recently decided a patent fertilizer case which may be of some interest to our readers. The action was for an alleged infringement of a patent granted the plaintiffs for the manufacture of a fertilizer from which they were deriving large profits. The patent in question is Number 206,077, and dated July 16, 1878, and describes the manufacture of the fertilizer as follows: "This invention relates to a combination of chemicals to be used in connection with dry peat or muck and unleached ashes, or with any refuse matter having fertilizing properties, to form a fertilizing compound; and it consists in combining dissolved bone, ground plaster, nitrate of soda, sulphate of soda, and sulphate of ammonia, in proportions substantially as follows:

Dissolved bone, three bushels; ground plaster, three bushels; nitrate of soda, forty pounds; sulphate of soda, forty pounds; and sulphate of ammonia, thirty-three pounds. This mixture is incorporated with, say, twenty bushels of dry peat or muck, and three bushels of unleached ashes.

The manner in which the ingredients in the preparation of the fertilizer are prepared, is here described: "The peat or muck and ashes, if such matter is used as the base of the mixture, are first thoroughly mixed with the dissolved bone, and the nitrate of soda, sulphate of soda, and sulphate of ammonia, after being dissolved in water, added thereto. The ingredients are next incorporated with the ground plaster, after which the compound is allowed to stand for, say, thirty or forty days, when it becomes ready for use." Judge Morris decided that the only difference between the formula patented by the complainants and the old Liebig formula was the substitution of dissolved bone and ground plaster for ground bone and calcined plaster, and that the patent was invalid for want of novelty or any patentable discovery. A large interest was involved in the result of this suit.

The Poultry Association.

We printed in our news columns last week, the action that was had at the South Paris Poultry show, in the formation of a State Society. There seems to be no other way for those interested in this branch of industry, since the old State Society has shown no signs of life for sometime, and the State Agricultural Society ignored them entirely at its last Exhibition. We have few interests in the State of greater importance to our whole population than the poultry interest, and none in which so many of our people are engaged. The object now is not so much the propagation of new breeds, as it is the developement of those we already have, for in none has perfection yet been reached. We want the best egg producers and the best poultry breeds for hens, and for turkeys, the breeds that will give us the most pounds of flesh for the least amount of food. We also should breed with reference to form as well as size, for a good shaped bird, whether alive or dead, will sell much more readily than one that is otherwise. Breeding of game birds or other fancy sorts, we would not encourage, and we understand that the new association does not contemplate it.

The management of the association is in the hands of those who realize the importance of the poultry interest to our State, and who are actuated by a desire to see it have that recognition which properly belongs to it. There is no more reason why we should continue to produce inferior fowl than scrub cattle, and the ways and means for improvement are the same in each case, namely associated effort. Much if not most of the improvement that has been made in our domestic animals, has been brought about by means of agricultural societies, and when our State Society deems the poultry interest of such insignificance as to be beneath their notice, it is time for those who do appreciate its importance, to take it up. We are glad this association of poultry breeders has been organized, and if its affairs are judiciously managed, it will accomplish much good.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Improving the Apple.

ABSTRACT OF A PAPER READ BEFORE THE MAINE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY, BY CHARLES G. ATKINS.

Mr. Atkins alluded, in commencing, to the remark of a veteran orchardist, at the Gardiner exhibition, upon a suggestion referring to "the production of improved varieties of apples." "O," said the veteran, "I don't see any use in that. After reaching perfection, as we have, what is the use of trying after the impossible? The best varieties we now have are as good as they can be, and as good as I want, and I think we had better confine ourselves to doing justice by them, by the best care and culture." "Let us," says Mr. Atkins, "examine the question of perfection. To which of our apples can it be attributed? First of all is the Baldwin. Is that as hardy as could be desired? Is it as fine in texture or flavor? Does it keep as well as we could wish? Undoubtedly each of these questions must be answered in the negative. There are hundreds of hardier apples, scores that excel it in texture and quality, scores that keep better. Let us try again: Take the Rhode Island Greening. That is lacking in productiveness, in keeping qualities, in color and in flavor, for other varieties can be named that excel it in each of these directions, and therefore it is not perfect. We might go through the whole list, and not a single variety should we find that could not be improved by adding to its good qualities some other that it does not possess.

Perfection then does not exist among our apples. Can it be attained? Probably not. But if there is any law more indelibly written on the face of cultivated nature than any other, it is the law of change: and if reasoning from experience and analogy is good for anything, it shows us that culture and selection, persistently applied by man, in the future as in the past, produce a change in the direction of improvement, a constant approach to the unattainable perfection." The essayist instanced the marvelous improvement in the strawberry and grape within fifty years past, and alluded to the constant progress in the amelioration of the quality of the apple from its wild state to its present superb condition, and asked: "Whence can any one deduce a law that forbids a continuance of the process? There is no such law." He contemplates the joy which would fill the hearts of every orchardist, even the unbelieving veteran of Gardiner," if, by some occult, sudden and not troublesome process, his Baldwin trees should put on the hardiness of the Tolman; their fruit the flavor of a Bellflower and the endurance of the Russet or if his Russet trees should, under ordinary culture, bear as many and as large apples as a Baldwin, that would preserve till midsummer, all the juice and flavor of March." The manner of propagating orchards in the past, "without any distinct purpose to produce improved sorts," he described; and to the result of planting trees solely for the production of cider, for growing seedling, fruit for drying and cooking, and even dessert, without grafting;—"millions of our new varieties, each with a distinct character; among them probably hundreds of thousands of really good apples; a few hundreds that were thought worthy of dissemination, and a very small number that have come into general cultivation."

The changes produced by the art of grafting were considered. "It is considered the mark of a sluggard to let a young tree bear natural fruit. Rarely is a seedling allowed to arrive at bearing age before it is topped with a known and approved sort. Thus the door is at once shut to improvement by the old method. No further advance is without a return to the old practice, or the adoption of some other mode of producing and testing new varieties. Of the two courses, I unhesitatingly take the latter. It would be too great a step backwards and too great a sacrifice of the advantages of grafting to delay the process till our orchards shall have reached bearing age and yielded specimens of seedling fruit. We must take the other road and make the production of new varieties a separate branch of pomological work."

A plan of experimental work was sketched out for testing the ideas presented by the essayist, for the production of improved new varieties. He says: "We must begin with the seed." The advice of Marshall P. Wilder is cited—"Plant the most mature and perfect seeds of the most hardy and vigorous and valuable varieties, and as a shorter process, insuring more certain and happy results, cross or hybridize your best fruits." Prof. J. L. Budd of the Iowa Agricultural College is quoted as advising a very different course. "The best seeds of the best fruits," he says, "may give varieties bearing desirable fruit, but the chances are ten times against the production of plants as hardy as the parent." The *real advances* are every time made by sudden development from hardy, primitive forms. In 1834, Mr. Hovey sent out the first great advance in the strawberry; the seed producing it was from a native flower fertilized by a foreign species. The Keiffer, Le Conte and other pears now attracting attention were from seeds of the worthless Sand pear, fertilized by south of Europe varieties. The great, luscious Rogers' Hybrid grapes were from seeds of the wild grape, fertilized by foreign sorts. The Wealthy apple, a bonanza in the cold north, was from an Astrachan crab seed, fertilized probably by Fameuse. In Europe, hundreds of such examples have been recorded." "Practical experience and science favor experimenting with seeds of varieties low down in the scale of development." The essayist elaborated his plan by suggesting from the advices of Prof. Budd, to plant seeds of hardy apples, pears, cherries, plums, grapes and small fruits near to the best sorts of each class; and he says in further quotation, "We may expect to double results from seed planting, *if we reverse the rule* of planting the best seeds of the best varieties." The essayist believes Prof. Budd's advice should be "very closely followed in the Northern, and with a good deal of latitude in the central and Southern portions of the State." He enforces the importance of discriminating between the various kinds of apples the seeds of which may be used for originating new kinds, on account of the "great difference in the power of apples to transmit hardy and vigorous characters to their off-spring."

As an example he quotes from Prof. Budd: "The Red Romanite seeds give uniform and vigorous stocks, while the Yellow Bellflower will not produce one plant in a hundred fit for grafting." He states an experiment of his own, of planting seeds of the Northern Spy, from which seedlings of excellent quality were obtained. He treats of several modes of hybridizing apples, but confesses he is "not fully convinced of the value of the process of crossing, and would almost as soon plant seeds of any good variety grown under such circumstances as to insure its self-fertilization."

The example of Van Mons, the celebrated experimenter on pears was cited, of "beginning with a worthless pear, and raising several successive generations of seedlings," by which process, he produced a large number of superior sorts. From this he believed there is a development in plants subjected to cultivation which is entirely independent of hybridizing and crossing.

Mr. Atkins' plan for testing his hardy seedlings is as follows:—A plot of ground a quarter of an acre, more or less, to be set apart for the purpose of planting seedlings two feet apart in a row,—rows five feet apart. Each tree will occupy ten square feet of ground, and the quarter of an acre will contain 1000 trees with allowance for vacant spaces. By good cultivation and judicious forcing to fruitfulness, he would hope to get specimens of fruit the sixth or seventh year. Those noticed as promising and warranting further trial, to be given more room by cloving out their neighbors. In speculating upon the chances of success in producing valuable amellorated varieties, Mr. Atkins evinces a good degree of ingenuity in the management, "in his mind's eye," of his quarter acre, and although perfectly aware of the labor, pains and expense attending the experiment, seems confident that the probabilities of success warrant the trial; yet that the chances of benefit to himself "commensurate with the outlay of time and money are not great." He closed with an expression of the hope that many others might be induced to carry out experiments in the line of producing hardy and excellent varieties of apples additional to those we now possess.

For the Maine Farmer.

Drying Muck.

The interest that has of late been elicted in regard to muck, justifies a further occasional notice of the subject. Among the remarks of correspondents in No. 1 of the present volume, I notice the following: "I think there is a fortune in store for the man who invents some simple and cheap way to dry muck." I have thought much on this point, and have considered various ways to accomplish this object. Well convinced I am of the importance of doing this in order to derive a paying benefit. The article has been lying in its bed for ages, excluded from the air till it has become antiseptic. That is, it has acquired a quality opposed to putrefraction. What vegetable nutriment there is in it exists in an insoluble state, and cannot be available until submitted to a dissolving process. One of the readiest ways to do this is to expel the water and pulverize the dried muck so that the air can freely circulate through it. How this may most cheaply be done is what we would like to find out. I hardly think there is any unthought of way, the discovery of which would make a man rich, but think that, like many other processes in agriculture, it must be done by sheer labor and painstaking. Shovelling it from its bed and piling it in conical heaps, there to lie a year or two, is an approach to what we want, but does not amount to what we need. It is too slow, and does not sufficiently expel the water. The article is exceedingly tenacious of water, and this is one of its most valuable qualities, but we wish it all expelled in the first place, in order that we may pulverize it finely, thus putting it in a way to be dissolved, and when we use it as an absorbent that it may take in the largest amount of moisture and gases.

I have thought of heating it in coal pits, using the muck for the covering, and shoveling together the coal, ashes and undried covering in a heap. It might be roasted on a range of brick-work, the top made of sheet iron or plates of cast iron. It might be piled under a shed roof where the warm winds of summer would blow over it. But what would suit one best would be to make a building of convenient size, situated on sloping ground so as to dump in the muck at the upper story and load it into a cart in the lower story through a scuttle when dried. Here it might be dried by a furnace in the lower story so constructed as to send hot air into the upper. Then when dried it might be ground in a mill of any convenient construction, propelled by wind or animal power. This building would pay something in haying or harvesting as a means of drying hay or grain in such a season as the last, and be used for muck at other seasons. The muck thus dried and pulverized would then be in convenient form for use in any way that a farmer wishes to use it.

Besides the usual method of putting it in a trench behind the cattle, strewing it over the sheep-pens, using it about sink spouts and privies, supplying the hogs, hens, &c., it might be dumped into an inconvenient puddle of rich liquor in the barnyard or cellar, then taken out and suffered to lie in piles in the open air to rot and dissolve, thus making, almost at will, the needed manure, and economizing not only the inherent value of the muck, but also the liquids and gases that would otherwise be lost, and communicating to the land the quality of absorption and retention in greater degree than before possessed. I might tell a large sheet in telling what I have done, or seen done, or heard of being done with muck. But I forbear, hoping that readers of the FARMER will respond to the generous invitation of the Editor, lately renewed, to write their views and experiences in farming for publication, and I will stand back awhile and give them a chance. ALBERT PEASE.

Grass Dale, Phillips.

For the Maine Farmer.

Dairying in Turner.

The address of Mrs. W. C. Whitman before the South Turner Farmer's Club, as reported in the FARMER of the 5th inst., is an interesting contribution to the discussions on the methods of modern dairying. The positions assumed in the address cannot be gainsayed, and the facts, of better quality of make, and greater profit on the average, are now proved in connection with any well managed cheese factory. There are two or three points in connection with the ides of starting new factory enterprises, which are worth considering; and one of them is particularly suggested by the present situation in Turner.

A successful factory needs an ample field to draw its supply of milk from. That operation is not a success which does not have milk enough tributary to it to give the maker a good support, and at the same time allow the cost of making and boxing to be low enough to reasonably satisfy the patrons. Inasmuch as we know that not all the farmers within reach of a factory will furnish their milk, the amount that be secured, in any case, is far short of the whole milk production, or of the possible yield of those farms. Under these circumstances it is exceedingly desirable that there should be plenty of elbow room.

Under our ordinary conditions here in Maine, the factories should be from six to eight miles apart. It is reasonable to hope that a maximum figure of 10,000 lbs. of milk, as the daily receipt, could be secured for operations nearer to each other than the distance named above? It is possible that existing factories, under the light of present knowledge, might be moved from where they were first located, and thus better convene the milk producers.

The term, "associated dairying," is too loosely used oft times in reference to methods of handling milk. Before applying this phrase to any scheme, we need to look a little closely into the details of the same. A cattle drover is not associated with the farmers of whom he buys his stock. He may be, however, with some partner in the speculations. Mr. Jones was not associated with the farmers of whom he bought corn. A farmer who sells his milk or his cream is not in any proper sense associated with the parties to whom he sells those products of his farm. The idea of association pertains alone to those persons who unite in a venture and are to see it through to the final result. In other words, those who share the profit or loss. The creameries, such as the one noticed in the last FARMER, are only associations so far as the capitalists are concerned who own and run them. This is the case with all of the Fairlamb modes of operating, where cream is bought by the rich. Considering the large scale of operations which it is conceded is necessary to make a creamery successful it is more than doubtful if we can get them in the State. In case the attempt were made it would be but a venture against the keen competition of the West, and the depressing influence of the oleomargarine imitations.

In the make of fine grades of cheese there is not this danger of overwhelming competition. The first cost of fitting up is much less, the annual expense of running very much lower, and the net returns more satisfactory. It is comparatively easy for a farming community to step into associated cheese making, and retain in their own hands the profits of the undertaking. If Mrs. Whitman and her friends cannot see 10,000 lbs. of milk per day just in their own neighborhood, perhaps by combining their interest with something near to them, they can reach all the hoped for benfits of true association in dairying.

Houlton. FRANCIS BARNES.

For the Maine Farmer.

Sale of Thoroughbred Stock.

Since making out our sales a few weeks ago, we have made what is probably the largest sales of thoroughbred stock ever made at private contracts in this State, within the space of three days, consisting of twenty-eight Hereford and two Polled Angus cattle, twenty-seven of which are bulls, but I am very sorry to have to say that not one of them stop in our own State, nor even in New England, but all go West of the Mississippi.

To G. S. Burleigh of Mechanicsville, Iowa, the Polled Angus bull calf, "Lochiel," bred by A. Smith, Esq., Scotland. "Lochiel" was got by "Sir Maurice" (1319) while his dam "Tifty" (1527) was by the famous bull "Brass O'Mar" (715). The yearling Hereford bulls, "Grove 5th," imported from the "Grove" herd in his dam "Lemon 2d," he is by "Grove 3d" (6051). "Pine Grove Chief" also imported in dam "Silvia 3d" from the same herd. He is by Mr. B. Rogers famous bull "Earl 2d" (5048). "Conjurer" also imported in dam "Fairlass 4th" got by "Mars" (6062) of the "Bayshaw Court" herd. "General Grant" out of "Wynnstay 8th" from the same herd, and sire "Minnesota" out of "Maude 3d" and "Taibach" out of "Crocus" both by "Spartan" (5009) from the Egiwysunnydd herd. "Assurance 2d" and "Cornwall" by "Assurance" (5193) from the famous herd of Major Carlyon. Also the bull calves "King of the Isle" and "Gladstone" by "Victor" (6244) from the Pennpont herd. "Ocean King" who was named when dropped on board the good ship "Toronto" while we were on the middle of the Atlantic, Mar. 10, 1881, whose dam "Prettymaid" was from the "Manor Farm," Zeals. Wiltshire. "Nonesuch" by Wynnstanley (6258), Highland "Lad" by the same sire, both form the Trescome herd he also gets of our own breeding. "Toronto 2d" out of "Lady Fanny 2d;" "Jim Blake" out of "Madonna;" "Wisconsin" out of "Maud 2d;" "Fair Boy" out of "Duchess 2d;" "Caradoc" out of "Woodbine," all by "Careful" (5794) and "Alphonso" out of "Isabel" by "Anxiety 2d" (5721). The three imported females, Wynnstay 8, with bull calf at foot, by "Careful" (5794) bred by the Hon. T. Duckham, M. P. "Crocus 4th" bred by Wm. S. Powell of Egiwysunnydd, and "Polly 2d" by "Premier" (4852) bred by W. R. Grose, Esq., Penpont, comprise Mr. Burleighs last purchase to E. M. Gibson, Esq., for the stock ranch in Nebraska, of Sawyer, Hollis & Co. The 1st prize yearling Polled Angus, "Bull Highlander," imported by us from Scotland last spring, bred by the now famous breeder Sir Kenneth McPherson Grant, Bart. Six Hereford bull calves "Lord Rodney" by "Prince Imperial" (6117) and "Sailor" by "Careful" (5794). The two beautiful yearling bulls, "Strangworth" by "Corsair" (5371) and "Live Oak" by "Spartan" (5009). These bulls were both imported in their dams. "Taburnum" from the "Strangworth" herd and "Berky 6th" from the Egiwysunnydd herd. Also the two years old imported bull "Sir Stafford" (6188) bred by W. S. Powell, Esq., Tairbach, Glamorganshire. If Mr. G. get these bulls safely to their ranch, we shall look forward for a good report from them.

BURLEIGH & BODWELL.

P. S. And still another call for 40 bulls, and one for 20 cows all to go west.

For the Maine Farmer.

Warm Barns.

Farmers whose experience in the care and feeding of stock extends over a period of forty years or more, cannot fail to see that the old theory of open barns was a misconception, founded in ignorance and nourished by hereditary example. It was thought years ago that barns single boarded on the walls, with cracks half to one inch between each board, was indispensible to the well-preserving of their hay mows, and the health of their domestic animals. Many of the barns were not underpinned at all, the only bearings or support below the sills, were at the four corners, and at the foot of each post; all the remaining space except on the north side of the barn was quite freequently left open for sheep, hogs, or small cattle to huddle under if the barn happened to sit high enough from the ground to admit of this. The doors and windows were often times only an apology; as would be fully demonstrated on going into one of those barns after a snowstorm and blow, for you could hardly tell where the hoary meteor of the storm fell thickest, in doors or out.

But a new and better theory in regard to barns among the progressive farmers of today is being adopted, formed on scientific and practical knowledge. They no longer believe that open barns will keep hay any better, or cattle and other domestic animals in so comfortable and promising condition as tight and warm ones of to-day's model. It is truly surprising to observe the difference in the cost of keeping, through these cold winters in New England States, cattle and other domestic animals in warm and comfortable quarters, in comparison with those managed or housed in the old fashioned way. Open barns, and watering places perhaps fifty rods distant. Then again, there has been, or is beginning tobe a new and better theory in regard to turning stock out in the morning on a winter day and let them remain out all day in the yard, blow high or blow low, sunshine or snow, as was generally the custom years ago. The thinking and progressive farmer of to-day, believes it is cheaper for him, better and more humane for his stock to be indoors, if not at work, both by day as well as by night, than out in the yard curled up like a frozen mackerel. There is not only a saving in the cost of keeping stock well housed, with good pure water in the yard or barn; but the stock looks better, both as regards the bright luster of the hair, and the greater amount of adipose tissue on the rib. All these qualifications seem commendable, and worth striving for, to the earnest and prosperous farmer. And as he goes to the barn in the morning, and one animal after another rises to greet him, with a good stretch, indicative of daily growth and thriftiness, he cannot but rejoice in his heart, that his barn was constructed both with reference to convenience to himself, and comfort to his animals. For a merciful man will be merciful to his beasts. C. W. G.

Bethel.

For the Maine Farmer.

Cutting Forest Trees.

It is a mistaken policy to cut the larger trees and leave the smaller to grow; when a forest is fit to cut it is all fit to cut, and a forest to be profitable should have a certain number of trees to the acre according to the strength of the soil and the size to which the trees will attain. By thinning too much, you have too many trees for pasture and not enough for forest. You cut the large and leave the small and you leave trees that are stunted from their infancy. They grew in the shade and must live in the shade or not live at all. You take the shade from them and this is the "unkindest cut of all." It is expensive and damaging to cull the forest; if you must cut, commence on one side and bare the ground completely; by so doing your land gets a season of rest which no doubt is needed, also if in pasture, your cattle get a few years of excellent feeding, and when the young trees come all at the same time, they stand shoulder to shoulder and will strive to see which will grow tallest. As the trees advance, some must die; then will come a time when you can go through your forest and get your fire-wood and fencing. MOSES LITTLEFIELD.

Wells.

Potatoes are now selling for 90 cents at Bethel Hill. Generally a light crop in this part of the State, though one farmer in Bethel raised 300 bushels from one and one fourth acres. A.

For the Maine Farmer.

To Destroy Borers.

The following is told by one who has had some years of experience in caring for the orchards. Several of my apple trees died in one year; I did not know what caused them to do so; the next year I found it was the work of "borers" around the roots of the trees, and I had them dug out; but they soon returned and I again had them dug out and dug out the third time, until the trees, which were very much injured by them and the digging out process, began to show very marked signs of lack of thrift. It was plain the trees would die by this treatment, and I conciuded to try another method and so made a free application of kerosene oil, being sure to get it well into the holes; this did the work. The trees came forward and did splendidly and I never intend to be troubled by "borers" nor lose any of my apple trees again by them. The above was a discovery by myself; still it may not be new, but it will be well, at least, to give it to the public as it may do good. I have told several persons who were troubled the same as I was of the kerosene; they have used it and pronounced it first-rate. S.

Monroe.

Correspondents' Notes and Queries.

MR. EDITOR: Will you please inform me where the apple tree first originated? If not a native of this country, when imported? Also when the tree was improved by grafting? And by whom?

Searsport. R. H. SMART.

The apple (*Pyrus malus*) belongs to the great Rose family, the reason for so classifying it being the similarity of the blossoms. To the genus Pyrus belong, besides the apple, the pear, sweet-scented crab tree, choke berry, two varieties of mountain ash, and some other shrubs. The common apple tree is a native of Europe, where in many localities it grows wild. In its wild state, its fruit is small, astringent and bitter to the taste, and of course worthless. Cultivation alone has wrought the great change between this wild, worthless fruit, and the numerous and delicious varieties which we now have. We cannot inform our correspondent when the apple tree was first cultivated, nor when, nor by whom it was first grafted. The natural habitat of the apple is in temperate climates, though some varieties are grown in Northern Russia, in sixty degrees of north latitude. It is cultivated to some extent in China and India, but it will live long and produce its fruit only in the mountainous districts. New varieties are obtained only by planting the seeds, and choice varieties are increased and continued only by grafting and budding. A majority of the varieties now grown are accidental seedlings. The wood of the apple tree is valuable for various uses, and when stained black often passes for ebony. New varieties of apples are announced every year, and the number of varieties is now very large, while those which have an established reputation in our markets is still comparatively few. Considerable attention has in late years been paid to producing varieties adapted to high northern latitudes and with good results. The keeping qualities of apples grown north of forty degrees of north latitude are much superior to those grown farther south. A deep, well-drained, limestone soil in logging, for a contract for the present season of 4,000,000, to be put into the Cambridge river, emptying into the Umbagog lake, and 2,500,000 to be put into Bear river, which empties into the Androscoggin at Newry Corner. They are at present employing something more than 60 horses and oxen, with a force of men to run them. A force of 100 men or more will be required to drive their lumber the coming spring. C. S. A.

The officers of Excelsior (Pomona) Grange of Franklin county were installed by Past Master T. B. Hunter at a recent meeting as follows: M., J. O. Keyes, No. Jay; O., D. C. Averill, Farmington; L., R. F. Thompson, Jay Bridge; S., B. H. Oliver, New Sharon; A. S., J. E. York, Weld; Chap., S. W. Keyes, Chesterville; Treas., A. L. Bradbury, Phillips; Sec'y, C. V. Pinkham, No. Chesterville; G. K., E. Wood, Wilton; C., Mrs. J. O. Keyes, No. Jay; P., Mrs. Rose Thompson, Farmington; F., Geo. Cushman, Phillips; L. A. S., Mrs. J. F. Niles, Chesterville. Every male officer is a master or past master of some Sub-Grange. N.

SUCCESSFUL EXHIBITOR AT N. E. FAIR, 1881, FROM MAINE. A private letter from Worcester states that Mr. Fred. Atwood, of Winterport, was awarded a silver medal, 1st premium, for the Osborne Plow Sulky; also diplomas for the Gregg Rake, Atwood Clipper Steel Plow, Gregg's Chilled No. 3, and Gregg's Chilled Peerless.

Woman's Department.

An Acrostic.

Think'st not thou, dear one, in thy noble sphere,
Of those weary hearts which thy counsels do cheer?
Conning each FARMER o'er and o'er,
Looking in vain for thy precious lore

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, February 2, 1882.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN THREE MONTHS OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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☞Postage Free to all Subscribers.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. A. H. Taber, will call upon our subscribers in West Kennebec during February.

Mr. C. S. Ayer, Agent for the Farmer, will call upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford counties during February.

A Righteous Verdict.

The great public, with rare unanimity, and the whole civilized world that has watched the proceedings with intense interest and absorbed anxiety, will pronounce the verdict of Guilty in the Guiteau case, as a most righteous one. The doom of death that falls upon the desperate assassin, brings the assurance that Justice still maintains her place upon her throne, and that red-handed attempt to Russianize the government at Washington, must prove a failure. Law, order, the peace and quiet of happy homes, the sacredness and security of human life, all demanded that the murderer of President Garfield should not escape the gallows.

Never was such a spectacle presented in America, or perhaps in the world. A July sun shines upon a country robbed of its beloved Chief Magistrate by the murderous blow of a cowardly assassin. Remarkable indeed was it that the swift vengeance of the people did not fall, then and there, upon the head of the assassin. But he was spared. The strong arm of the government was thrown around him, and he was as well protected as any citizen of the Republic could be. As dispicable a criminal as ever fell a halter draw, he was granted a full and fair trial; the resources of the country were lavishly poured out to furnish counsel and witnesses for the defence, and the result is reached after one of the most remarkable trials on record. The widest latitude has been granted in all the proceedings. Scarcely a statement has been made in court but it has been interjected with offensive and insulting remarks from the prisoner. There has been sharp criticism of the management of the case by Judge Cox, but in this we do not share. We are glad that he accorded the prisoner the fullest liberty; that his clamorous tongue was not silenced by the gag, that his offensive person was not removed from the halls of Justice, and that rope enough was given him with which to hang himself. The perplexities attending the case were many, and numerous points had to be met promptly and without a precedent; the accessories provided by the government for dignified proceedings in the presence of a crowd in the court room, day after day, were utterly futile. Taking everything into consideration, we think that Judge Cox has discharged an extremely difficult and arduous task in a manner worthy of all praise. His charge of one hour will stand as a perfect and symmetrical monument of legal knowledge. It was a comprehensive and grandly impartial summing up of the facts in the case.

There was one man in the case that has shamefully abused his privileges and the confidence of the court; and that man is Scoville. Before he got through with the case he developed into a second Guiteau. His tirade against a government which has furnished the means for procuring the testimony upon which he relied to prove the innocence of his client, was certainly most ungracious. He charges the President with being "morally and intellectually responsible" for the assassination, because he had antagonized the late President, and the brains of the wretch had thereby been moved to murder. In other words, all the "cranks" must be provided with offices immediately on asking for the same, because if they shouldn't get them, they will rush out and kill somebody. Scoville's abuse of leading public men was also ill-timed and unworthy the man.

The counsel for the prosecution have simply done their duty. They have used none but legitimate means to drive a skulking assassin from the cover behind which his craven nature had taken refuge, and disclose to the jury his true animus and the motive for his crime. And this they have done with an ability commensurate with the great case. Judge Porter's closing argument was a masterpiece. He depicted in sharp lines the character of the prisoner. In the likeness drawn by him was seen a beggar, a hypocrite, a robber and a swindler; a lawyer who never won a cause; a man in whom court and jury never failed to see the dishonest rogue; a man who had left his trail of infamy in a hundred directions. Over against his livid picture of the murderer he placed a glowing portrait of his victim, and framed it with a graceful and touching eulogy. The infamy of the murderer's character, and his claim of partnership with the Deity, were placed in striking juxtaposition. The assassin's cowardice, irresolution and craven-heartedness in dogging the President from place to place, were graphically depicted and set off against his pretensions to Divine inspiration.

The defence of insanity, upon which the prisoner and his counsel relied, melted away during the progress of the case, like dew before the morning sun. For years there has been a profound conviction among thinking men that a use is being made of the insane plea which results in a complete and most dangerous perversion and defeat of justice. The time has fully come when the uses made of the plea to effect the escape of wilful and deliberate murderers must be sharply checked by the courts. The weakness of the insane dodge in the Guiteau case was strikingly shown by the fact that a crowd of experts were summoned, but the counsel for the defence dared to call but three or four, the others being satisfied that there were no good grounds for the defence of insanity. No murder was ever more deliberate than that of President Garfield, the plans of the assassin having been carefully matured for weeks in advance of the deed, with a cold-blooded, deliberate calculation that took into consideration all the consequences of the foul deed. While he is far from being a person of well-balanced mind, while it is admitted that he has a bad nature and is lacking in moral sense, the rule is that no man who is sane enough to be permitted to wander about the country from place to place, to mingle with people, and carry on ordinary business, is insane enough to escape from the consequences of a crime deliberately committed. His history is that of a cunning loafer, a rapid scribbler, an agotistic and selfish knave, a frothing hypocrite, a disappointed office-seeker, a cowardly, cringing murderer; and the end of the shocking drama in which he was an actor will be hailed with joy by the people of the whole civilized world.

An idiot in Bangor, who is temporarily occupying a so-called Christian pulpit, has recently taken the ground that Guiteau, in the murder of Garfield, has simply carried out the teachings of the Christian church! The Bangor *Whig* justly holds up the preacher of this strange doctrine to the contempt and ridicule of the community.

State Temperance Convention.

Last week we chronicled the assembling of the State temperance workers in this city. The meetings continued on Wednesday and Thursday. On Wednesday afternoon, Hon. T. R. Simonton of Camden, who stands at the head of the Good Templars in Maine, made a speech in which he assailed rum as the most contemptible assassin in the world, and argued that from the progress made the past forty years, the rum traffic can be entirely abolished. L. F. Howe of Norway, advocated cutting aloof from the old parties. Geo. Kinmon of Portland, spoke in a similar strain. S. F. Pierson of Portland, in ringing words, told the story of his rescue from the gutter through the power of Christ. He thought that the churches should be bulwarks for prohibition. Vote as you pray. In the evening, Rev. S. P. Merrill of Biddeford, claimed that prohibition in Maine is in a bad way, and gave figures to show the non-enforcement of the law in York county. He attacked the republican party of Maine, ex-Governor Davis, the religious newspapers, Gen. Neal Dow, and the politicians. His remedy for the present state of affairs was for temperance men to band together and vote only for candidates who are avowed enemies to the liquor traffic. President Dunn asserted that the prohibitory law in Androscoggin, Oxford and Kennebec counties was as well if not better enforced than the laws against adultery, theft and perjury. Gen. Neal Dow presented the infinite good that had come from the law, in driving the liquor traffic into the dens of the cities.

On Thursday morning, the committee on resolutions presented a series stating that prohibition is the fixed policy of the State, and calling upon the legislature to adopt necessary measures to enforce it; that it is the right of the people to express their will on this question by ballot; express strong opposition to the pardon of convicted rumsellers; that many of our public officers are faithless to duty; that although prohibition has accomplished a great good, the liquor traffic has not been entirely suppressed, but lingers in some places, especially in cities and larger towns, and will continue to do so until such additional penalties and provisions of law shall be adopted as will effectually prevent the bad men now engaged in this "gigantic crime of crimes," from continuing to defy the will of the people; and urging the friends of temperance to vote for no one under any circumstances who will not respond to the demand for protection from the liquor traffic.

After discussion, the resolutions were adopted, as also were additional resolutions asking that prohibition be incorporated into the constitution of the State; that the true policy of the friends of temperance in Maine is to exclude partisan strife from temperance work; and approving the bills introduced into the National Congress, looking to Prohibition for the nation.

The venerable Rev. D. B. Randall spoke at some length, affirming that there was no need of a Prohibition Party in politics, if every man would say that he would vote for no candidate who was not a temperance man; that thus the cause would be advanced as well and better than by making it a political issue. He thought the temperance cause should be above politics.

The following officers of the society were elected for the ensuing year:

President—R. W. Dunn, Waterville.
Secretary—B. C. Torsey, Winthrop.
Treasurer—Elisha Atkins, Augusta.
Vice-Presidents—one from each county: Androscogin, Jordan Rand; Aroostook, George M. Parks; Cumberland, Jno. Sanford; Franklin, Chas. Dyer; Hancock, J. C. Chilcott; Kennebec, J. Vose; Knox, T. R. Simonton; Lincoln, E. W. Stetson; Oxford, C. R. Bridgham; Penobscot, Geo. B. Hussey; Piscataquis, Wm. Crosby; Sagadahoc, Henry Tallman; Somerset, Chandler Baker; Waldo, W. Knowlton; Washington, John Campbell; York, S. C. Hamilton.
Executive Committee—1st District, Neal Dow; 2d District, Nelson Dingley, Jr.; 3d District, Mrs. G. W. Quinby; 4th District, J. S. Kimball; 5th District, N. B. Nutt.

In the afternoon Hon. Wm. Wilson of Hallowell, member of the Executive Council, explained the motives which animated the Governor and Council in pardoning Murdock, the Portland convict. No remonstrances were presented, and it was represented that the man was not directly engaged in the liquor traffic. In the two years in which the present Council have been in office, Murdock is the only man in the business who has been granted a pardon.

Rev. D. B. Randall of Lewiston, suggested holding mass conventions in the various counties, to arouse public sentiment on the temperance question. The executive committee were requested to take steps in this matter. The committee on temperance legislation had their time expended to report next January.

The remainder of the time, afternoon and evening was spent in short and stirring speeches. Although not large attended, the convention was very interesting and profitable.

Death of an Augusta Man. Wm. C. Hayward died in Chicago, Ill., Jan. 8th, aged 68 years, 3 months and 10 days. He was born in the house which is now standing next to Sidney town line, on what is known as the Middle road, above Brackett's Corner, on the west side of the river, Nov. 28th, 1814, and has always lived within a half mile of this place, (with the exception of a few months at a time, when he was temporarily absent), until about four years ago he sold the farm that he had lived on nearly forty years. He was married to Margaret Lynn in 1844, who is now in Chicago with her three sons. For three years Mr. Hayward has been a great sufferer with bronchial consumption and asthma, which he has borne with Christian resignation and patience, without a word of complaint. He was the first of eight brothers to go, all of whom were born and lived in Augusta until they became of age—present ages 70 to 47 years—the father Eza Hayward being among the first settlers of the then new State of Maine, and living in Augusta most of the time for over half a century. Although none of them now live in Maine, yet they all look back with pride and satisfaction to the good old State where they were born.

Maine Press Association. The annual meeting of this Association, composed of the editors and publishers of Maine, was held in Portland, last week. The essay was delivered by Capt. S. W. Lane of this city, his subject being "The Press, its power and duty," showing how closely allied the press is with all progress. He humorously lectured the political press for mud throwing and the religious press for cant, and wound up with a very striking peroration on the press duties. The essay was a very able one, and was warmly received. Dr. Wm. B. Lapham of the Farmer, was chosen President of the Association. Secretary, Joseph Woods, Mt. Desert Herald, Bar Harbor; Treasurer, Jos. A. Homan, Augusta; Corresponding Secretary, S. L. Miller, News, Waldoboro. The brethren had an enjoyable occasion at the reception tendered them Thursday evening at the house of Albro E. Chase. The summer excursion will be made to Campobello and Grand Manan.

Cash Prizes. Messrs. Hiram Sibley & Co. of Rochester, N. Y., the well known growers and dealers, are just now desirous of obtaining all information calculated to fit them for the most intelligent service of their many customers in the South. To this end they are offering $500 cash in prizes for the best essays on gardening in the Southern States. These essays must come from those practically acquainted with all the conditions affecting the subject; and the decision regarding their respective merits will be made by competent judges. Full particulars can be obtained by addressing Hiram Sibley & Co., Seedsmen, either Rochester, N. Y., or Chicago, Ill.

Mr. A. E. Faught requests those farmers in Kennebec county who are keeping large herds or stocks of cattle, including sheep and swine, to report the numbers kept of both years 1881 and '82, on postal card, he obliges. Address, A. E. Faught, Chief Statistical Reporter, No. Belgrade, Me.

Governor Plaisted has re-nominated the list of county officials not confirmed by the Council at their last session, with one exception. He nominates Charles B. Merrill of Portland, for clerk of courts, in place of John T. Hull of that city, declined.

A large and valuable farm is advertised in our columns—that of the late John Mulliken, Esq., which for its nearness to market, its extent and fertility, is one of the most desirable places in this vicinity.

The instructions of ex-Secretary of State Blaine in regard to the Peru-Chili affair have been revoked by Secretary Frelinghuysen, and another policy recommended.

Ice operations on the river are now in full blast, and operators have faith to believe they will receive a liberal remuneration for their labor.

Number 8 of Judge Baker's interesting letters is laid over until next week.

The Closing Scenes.

We announced last week the gratifying news that the jury in the Guiteau case had rendered the verdict of GUILTY. Quite unexpectedly to the public, Judge Porter closed his elaborate argument for the prosecution on Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The jury were anxious to get at the case at once, and Judge Cox therefore immediately gave his charge, occupying an hour and a half in its delivery. Judge Cox stated clearly the legal phases of the case, brushed away all the cobwebs raised by both sides, and while making a charge eminently fair, really pronounced Guiteau's death warrant. He said that the fact of the shooting, of the fatal character of the wound, and of malice or deliberation aforethought, was not disputed. The only question was as to the responsibility of the prisoner. The jury must determine whether at the time the homicide was committed the defendant was laboring under any insane delusion prompting and impelling him to do the deed; whether the prisoner possessed the mental capacity at the time the act was committed to know that it was wrong, or whether he was deprived of that capacity by mental disease. There was one important distinction which the jury must not lose sight of. That was the distinction between mental and moral obliquity, between the mental incapacity to distinguish between right and wrong, and the moral insensibility to that distinction. Finally, the Judge charged that if the jury found that the prisoner was under no insane delusion, but had the power to know that his act was wrong, and that he executed the act with his own free will, then whatever his motive might be, the a. : is simply murder, and it was the duty of the jury to find a verdict of guilty as indicted.

After the jury had been out about 20 minutes a recess was taken until 5.30 o'clock. Within 10 minutes after the recess had been taken, the jury called to the bailiff in waiting that they were ready with their verdict. They were informed that a recess had been taken and that Judge Cox had left the court room, so they remained in their room until the court re-assembled. The rumor that the jury had agreed was quickly spread from one to another, and the excited crowd surged back into the court room, and with eager expectancy awaited what all seemed to expect—a verdict of guilty. First came the prisoner, with quick, nervous step, and as he seated himself in the dock, the light of a solitary candle fell full upon his face and disclosed its more than usual pallor. Not a tremor of the limbs or a movement of the muscles of the face was observable as he threw back his head, fixed his gaze upon the ceiling through which the jury were to enter. Judge Cox soon afterward took his seat, the crier called "order" and the jury at 5.35 filed slowly into their seats. Every sound was hushed save the voice of the clerk as he propounded to the foreman the usual inquiry, "Have you agreed?" Clear and distinct came the reply, "We have." "What is your verdict; guilty or not guilty?" With equal distinctness came the reply, "Guilty as indicted." Then the pent up feelings of the crowd found expression in uproarous demonstrations of applause and approval. "Order! order!" shouted the bailiffs. Mr. Scoville and counsel for the prosecution were simultaneously upon their feet. Mr. Scoville attempted to address the court, but the district attorney shouted, "Wait till we have the verdict complete and in due form of law." Order was at length restored, and the clerk again addressed the jury, saying: "Your foreman says guilty as indicted. So say we all of us?" "We do," they all responded. Another demonstration of approval followed this announcement, but not so prolonged as the first. Mr. Scoville, still upon his feet, demanded a poll of the jury, which was granted, and each juror was called by name, and each in a firm voice promptly responded, "Guilty I say" the last name was called, the prisoner shrieked: "My blood will be upon the heads of that jury! Don't you forget it." Later on he shouted in tones of desperation, "God will avenge this outrage."

With a cordial expression of thanks for the manner in which they had performed their duty, Judge Cox dismissed the jury. Guiteau was then placed in the van and driven away, followed by the jeers and yells of the crowd. On the way to the jail, although the van was saluted with a continuous storm of jeers, the news of the verdict had preceded it. The prisoner never once betrayed any serious emotion. He ch tted with the driver and guards, said he was satisfied with the charge of the Judge, that it was very fair on both legal points, but that the jury had gone back on him, and brought in a verdict contrary to the evidence. On entering the jail he threw off his coat, and laughingly called out: "Well, boys, they brought in a verdict against me, but I'll get a new trial and upset all this business, and don't you forget it." He ate his supper as usual and as far as could be learned was in good spirits. In the morning he called for the papers, and though somewhat thoughtful and disinclined to talk much, maintained that it would all come out right; that Arthur was his friend and the American people would not let him suffer. At one time he repeated his assertions of the previous day, "If they hang me this nation will go down in blood."

Mr. Scoville appeared in court on Saturday and made a motion that the verdict in the Guiteau trial be set aside. His points were as follows: The court admitted improper evidence; excluded proper evidence of defense; that the court erred in overruling prayers upon questions of law; the court erred in his instruction to the jury and also in his charge to the jury; by reason of uncertainty in the verdict; as the indictment contained different counts inconsistent with each other; that the verdict does not specify which count the indictment was founded on; that the verdict was contrary to laws of the case; that the verdict was not in accordance with the evidence; that new evidence has been discovered; that the jury read papers. It is charged that a paper containing much matter regarding the trial was found in the jury room, and that on the margin of the paper were written the names or initials of four of the jurymen. The fourtymen deny the charge. The Court has fixed upon Friday of this week for the hearing on Scoville's objections. This will only cause delay, but will not save Guiteau from his just doom. It is thought he will be hung early in July and probably the last of May. The gallows on which he will be hung is already erected and stands inside the jail. The execution is to take place in what is called the rotunda. His little barracks has been closed up, no more stationary will be allowed him, and his insulting addresses to the American people will not go beyond prison walls. From press and public there is but one expression concerning the result, perfect satisfaction.

Ill Treatment. Mr. Norris M. Tewksbury of Bangor, has come out in a Bangor paper, with charges of brutal treatment which he alleges he received while a patient at the Insane Hospital, in July last, at which time Mr. Tewksbury was violently insane on account of sunstroke. Promptly on learning of the charge, J. H. Manley, Secretary of the board of Trustees, addressed a letter to Gov. Plaisted, asking the Governor and Council to cause this matter to be at once fully and thoroughly investigated. If the assertions are simply the vagaries of an unsound mind and absolutely without foundation, that should certainly be shown. And if they are true, if any one connected with the Maine Insane Hospital has the spirit and conduct of a demon—the people want to know it. The testimony of a man concerning matters which occurred while he was a raving maniac, should be received with proper allowance, but it cannot be wholly ignored.

A Farmers' Institute will be holden in Poland, on Tuesday next, (Feb. 7) commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M. A discussion will be opened by the Secretary and continued by the members in the forenoon—subject, "Fertility and How to Maintain It." In the afternoon an address by A. W. Cheever of the *New England Farmer*, subject, "Thorough Work in Agriculture." G. T. Fletcher will lecture in the evening.

Bee Keepers' Meeting. The N. E. Bee Keepers' Association will hold their annual meeting at Grange Hall, in Dexter, Feb. 9th, at ten o'clock A. M., 1882. The President will deliver an address on the Science of Bee Keeping. All lovers of bees and honey are cordially invited to attend and bring their friends with them.

Bangor, Jan. 28, 1882. R. S. T.

There will be a farmers' meeting at Bush's Hall, Getchell's corner, Vassalboro, on Monday evening next, Feb. 6, at 7 o'clock, for the discussion of farm topics. Farmers and their wives are invited to attend.

There is to be a Farmers' Institute at Farmington, Feb. 7. The S. R. R. R. will sell tickets at excursion rates, with a special in the evening after the exercises are through. The Grangers propose to hold a basket picnic at Grange Hall that day.

For the Maine Farmer.

State Pomological Meeting.

Winter Meeting.

The annual winter meeting of the Maine Pomological Society was held in Biddeford, on Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 25th and 26th. The officers present and in attendance during the session were: Rob't H. Gardiner, Gardiner, President; Joseph Taylor of Belgrade, Vice Presidents; Geo. B. Sawyer, Wiscasset, Sec. and Treas.; Granville Fernald, Harrison, Cor. Sec'y; and Chas. S. Pope, Manchester, of the Executive Committee. The forenoon of the first day was occupied in receiving and arranging fruit for exhibition, which came in such liberal contributions as to present a crowded appearance on the tables. At two o'clock P. M., the Society assembled and was called to order by the President. Hon. E. H. Banks of Biddeford was introduced, gave a brief address of welcome, which was fittingly responded to by Z. A. Gilbert of East Turner. The President delivered his annual address, reviewing the past history of fruit-growing in the country, and congratulating the Society and the State on the wonderful developments of the arts of horticulture in these days. The report of the Cor. Sec'y was next read, being a view of the present aspects of fruit raising at large, and touching many of the most important topics connected with the interests of the fruit producer.

W. P. Atherton of Hallowell, presented an able paper on the best varieties of apples for cultivation. He mentioned many kinds which are highly esteemed, and valuable for amateur orchardists, but recommended only a few kinds for the commercial apple grower. President Gardiner read a letter from Mr. Cole, a leading fruit merchant of Faneuil Hall Market, Boston, which strongly recommended the Baldwin, R. I. Greening and Roxbury Russet, and contained very useful directions for packing apples for market. Mr. Cole also recommended the Bellflower, Fameuse, Spitzenburg, and Northern Spy for general cultivation. Friend Joseph Taylor gave an account of his success during the year 1881, reporting a fine yield of apples, and sale at satisfactory prices. He praised the good qualities of the Primate apple, and extolled the Moses Wood as choice and very productive. He advised growing for general crop the Baldwin, Greening and Northern Spy.

Z. A. Gilbert spoke of the numerous mistakes made by orchardists in planting so many worthless kinds. Growers for commercial purposes must be chary of early varieties. An early and quick ripening kind is unprofitable; for instance: Red Astrachan and Duchesse of Oldenburgh. The Moses Wood will bear much higher praise than either of those varieties, as it is a gradual ripener. He thought Northern Spy was not to be recommended. Did not consider it as good as the Baldwin or Greening. A man will harvest many barrels of fruit from his Baldwin or Greening trees while waiting for his first barrel of Northern Spys. D. Witham of Biddeford, spoke in disparagement of the Baldwin for certain localities, especially on heavy clay soils or on low lying places, contiguous to streams or ponds.

S. R. Sweetser of Cumberland, said the Northern Spy is the most profitable apple raised by him. The best early apple is the Gravenstein. Westfield Seek-no-further is also one of the best; sells better than the Baldwin.

Secretary Sawyer strongly favored the cultivation of the Baldwin.

Geo. O. Burnham of Biddeford, said he could not raise Baldwin trees when grafted at the ground, but when grafted in the limbs is successful.

Mr. Witham qualified his opinion as to the Baldwin in York county, and believed in a large portion of the county no variety is more profitable.

T. M. Merrill of New Gloucester, said the Baldwin is especially adapted to a large portion of York county, as he know from personal observation. He lauded the Red Astrachan as an early culinary and dessert fruit when ripe, and considered it one of the most profitable in many localities near good markets. This tree requires close pruning, and the apples should be harvested at different times, being governed by the habit of this fruit of ripening gradually. He advocated the planting and growing of the Northern Spy and reported very gratifying success with it.

Evening.

President Gardiner read a paper by Dr. T. H. Hoskins, Newport, Vt., on "Two troubles in a young orchard"—splitting of the bark, and death of the bark. This paper elicited a lengthy discussion from Messrs. Briggs, Atherton, Taylor, Fernald and others.

Mr. Fernald read a paper on the cultivation of the native grape, by Mr. W. W. Dunham of North Paris. Mr. Dunham has about 40 kinds of grapes under cultivation, and is successful with all, but does not recommend all. Some of the kinds specially commended for superior quality are the Woxlen, Eumelan, Salem (Roger's 22) Delaware, Brighton, Lady, etc. A lively discussion followed the reading of Mr. Dunham's paper. Sec. Sawyer agreed with the writer in his general estimate of the value of his varieties of grapes. William Dement of West Gloucester, gave an interesting account of the success of grape culture at the farm of the New Gloucester Shakers. He said the grape is one of the most easily cultivated and managed of all fruits. He did not manure heavily except for certain kinds; barn manure composted with swamp muck, or compost of muck, ashes and lime is the principal dressing applied. The mode of training was very simple, and the profit of grape culture in most season was very satisfactory. E. H. Banks described his success in obtaining fine crops of grapes from vines which had been permitted to climb and cover a trellis or arbor and had not been taken down or pruned for nearly four years. This latter convenient mode of culture is also tried. The Flemish Beauty is hardy, but the fruit cracks. The Canada or horse plum ripens the fruit perfectly without much care or cultivation. The stock is used for grafting the Moor's Arotic Plum and more tender varieties on, with success.

A. C. Carr, Winthrop, reported favorably from old Kennebec, and states the opinion that "fruit-growing in Maine is yet in its infancy." H. J. A. Simmons, Waldoboro, reports fruit growing in Lincoln county to be increasing each year. Old, decaying orchards are giving place to young, thrifty orchards, bearing the choicest fruit. Our fruit growers prefer spring to autumn planting, and experience is teaching that Maine trees are to be preferred to New York stock. Large quantities of rockweed, seawood, kelp, etc., are used as a mulch which keep the trees healthy and prevent injury from the borer. No serious injury to pear trees by the "blight" have been noticed. Plum trees have been greatly injured by the black-knot; the ravages of the curculio have been less than usual. Several varieties of grapes were injured by mildew, and many vines stripped of their foliage by a large brown worm. The apple crop the past season was the largest ever raised in an off year, though not as large as in 1880. Many kinds of excellent summer and fall apples are reported as producing well. The principal winter varieties Baldwin, R. I. Greening, Red Canada, Northern Spy, Yellow Bellflower, Golden Pearmain, Russet, and the Am. Golden Sweet, English, French and English Golden Russet, King Tompkins Co., Rox. Russet, Wagener, Sweet Porter and Tallman Sweet. The pear crop was large; the principal kinds being the Bartlett, Clapp's Favorite, Brandywine, Sheldon, Belle Lucrative, Beurre Hardy, B. Bosc, B. d'Aujon, Duchesse d'Augouleme, Urbaniste, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Vicar of Winkfield. Grapes were a total failure in the open air. The crop of plums was the largest ever harvested in the county. The varieties reported are such as succeed in all of the older sections of the State. Cherries are not much cultivated.

James S. Hoxie, No. Fairfield, reported for Somerset. Fruit tree planting is gaining, and good care and culture is generally the rule; better knowledge of planting trees is observed. The high price of apples the last autumn has stimulated orchard planting very much. Pear trees have generally done well when hardy kinds were tried, but the Bartlett is generally a failure. The plum is not grown to much extent, but promises to succeed. Moor's Arctic, Bradshaw, German Prune, Yellow and Purple Gage, etc., are grown. The grape is receiving some attention. Many vines will be planted the coming spring. The Brighton is a little in advance of any other, it is thought, considering vigor, quality and productiveness. Small fruits are reported grown to some extent with success.

J. E. Mallett, Topsham, reports: Every farmer raises a few apples, and a few raise a limited amount of pears, plums, grapes, etc. (The opinion was expressed that Sagadahoc was not naturally adapted to successful fruit raising, but Sec. Sawyer dissented from that opinion.) The most successful fruit-growers are those who have large gardens in the suburbs of cities and villages from which the more intelligent are learning good lessons by observation. The benefits of mulching, and in some cases the preference for this treatment over cultivation was mentioned. The farmers are improving their trees and adding to their number yearly. H. A. Sprague, Charlotte, reported the apple crop remarkably good the past year. The early frost hastened harvest of the crop, and apples are keeping better than usual.

J. W. Lang, Brooks, reports an average crop in 1881. A want of uniformity in varieties in most orchards is the rule. Also too low culture. A lack of vigilance in protecting trees from the borer and other insects and injudicious pruning are mentioned as the prevailing evils. Want of care in harvesting fruit for market. There is a large breadth of orchards in Waldo Co., and the future will see it better utilized. Many farmers have recently started nurseries from a rod square to a half acre. The sales of N. Y. trees are decreasing as experience accumulates.

The culture of small fruits is increasing. Fewer kinds of fruits are grafted than formerly and the tendency seems to be to center on the old hardy varieties.

N. D. Witham commented severely on the Arctic plum, making very disparaging remarks concerning its quality, compared with other standard plums. W. P. Atherton, Fernald and others thought the Arctic had not been sufficiently tested, and was not enough known to be condemned.

John A. Dennett, So. Berwick, described many varieties of pears and apples suited to York Co. He believed it is not advisable to cultivate the autumn pears very extensively. Josiah Boston of Biddeford, said: "The best apple I grow is the Vandeveer, next R. I. Greening; but the best apple for market, I think, is the Baldwin. The English Russet is very good and a late keeper. To prevent withering, the Russet should be boxed or barreled tightly. The Tetoffsky is the best early apple; better than the Red Astrachan." He described his success with pears and said a good word for the Vicar of Winkfield. Mr. Fernald alluded to the prejudice against the Winkfield pear, and gave his experience in growing and ripening it. When properly handled, and ripened in a warm atmosphere, it was found to be quite good for eating, but not first quality.

Moses B. Hussey of No. Berwick, spoke of his gratifying success with the culture of the Seckel, Clapp's Favorite and other varieties of pears. Mr. Hammond of No. Berwick, described his experience with pear growing; succeeded with many popular varieties. Wm. Dumont said at the farm of the West Gloucester Shakers, some hundreds of pear trees had been planted, but their serious loss by fire blight was very discouraging.

Afternoon.

A paper on orchards and orcharding by Alfred Smith of Monmouth, was read, wherein that veteran pomologist gave excellent cautionary advice upon establishing an orchard. It was a philosophical treatise on propagation of trees and their use as indispensable factors in fruit production. An excellent historical and experimental report on "pear culture in Maine," by Samuel Rolfe of Portland, was read by the President, in which valuable advice on selection of varieties for growing was given. Mr. Rolfe has shown his public spirit as a benefactor to fruit growers by trying many kinds, ascertaining their positive merits, and is qualified to advise concerning those which are unprofitable for cultivation.

A paper on the Plum by Elijah Low of Bangor, was read, reporting satisfactory experience with that fruit and describing the characteristics of the various kinds cultivated by him. Henry Gordon of Lyman, gave an account of his extraordinary success in peach growing. Takes the seeds of a few of the choicest peaches on trees bearing nice fruit, for growing seedlings, keeps them in the cellar secure from freezing until spring, cracks the pit and plants the seed, generally two or three in a place, where he wishes his tree to stand in the orchard. He believed the peach buds were not injured by the spring frosts, but that changes of weather in December causes the injury which prevents a crop the succeeding year. His seedlings frequently bear the third year from planting the seed. He raised about 600 baskets of peaches last year, which sold for about $800. He believed peach growing to be more profitable than apple growing, as the crop could always be sold at once for cash, which could not be done always with appies. Mr. Gordon gave much more interesting information concerning his success in this line of fruit farming.

An excellent paper on "development of an apple orchard from natural seedlings," by Samuel H. Warren of North Waterford, was read by Mr. Fernald, wherein Mr. Warren illustrated the economy of utilizing such agencies as Nature thrusts in our way of chance-grown seedlings, which are capable of being pruned and grafted and made the best and most productive sources of income to the sagacious farmer. He claimed for Oxford Co. the distinction of being naturally one of the best localities for fruit growing in the State. He advocated mulching as a substitute for cultivation of the ground of an orchard. Also gave h's experience in propagating the "odd year Baldwin," in which he quite sincerely believes, but is not so positive as he could wish to be.

An interesting letter on the present encouraging aspect of fruit growing and the trade—domestic and foreign—by Geo. Willet, Esq., of Granville, Annapolis Co., N. S., was read by Mr. Fernald.

The last hour of the afternoon session was enlivened by a pithy discussion on the fruit tree trade, induced by a paper on "Where shall we buy our trees?" by T. M. Merrill of West Gloucester. Mr. Merrill gave a striking illustration of the varying results of planting out an orchard, and concluded it makes but little difference where trees are grown for planting, if they receive care and cultivation in the orchard.

Mr. Witham believed it did not make so much difference "*where* you buy your trees as *from whom* you buy them." He bitterly condemned the dishonesty of both tree dealers (middlemen) and nurserymen, who, he said, frequently conspire to impose upon the unsuspecting and ignorant buyer, a lot of worthless and bogus trees, just for the sake of getting rid of a lot of unsalable stock, or of kinds growing in nursery, for which there is no demand. The discussion was continued by Merrill, Fernald and Sawyer until adjournment.

Evening.

A united meeting in City Hall, of the Farmers' Institute, under the direction of Secretary of the Board of Agriculture, and the Pomological Society was convened, and a lecture was delivered on "Neglected Trifles," by Mr. Whitaker of the Southbridge (Mass.) Times. At an adjourned meeting at the Biddeford House, on Friday morning, the following resolution was passed:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Society be and hereby are tendered to the officers and citizens of the city of Biddeford, for the facilities afforded for holding this winter meeting, and the interest taken in the proceedings. Also to the Boston & Maine, Eastern, Maine Central, Portland & Ogdensburg, and Knox & Lincoln Railroads, for reduced rates of fare.

City News.

Under the law of 1874, many of the so-called harmless and idotic insane have been discharged from the Insane Hospital, and sent to their homes, many of them bringing up in the alms-houses of their respective towns. A new pipe organ for the Amusement Hall of the Hospital is needed, for the comfort and amusement of the patients. Who will provide for them in their "last will and testament?" Or, better still, who will furnish the funds for the purchase while living?——The barn of Mr. Benj. C. Humphrey, in this city, on the road leading from the Soldiers' Home to the upper Belfast road, was blown flat to the ground during the gale of Friday. It was a large, nice barn, and was empty.——A correspondent in the Bath *Times* contributes some reminiscences of old steamboat times on the Kennebec. He says the steamer "Huntress" was bought to take the place of the steamer "New England" which was blown up when running upon the Kennebec. It was the same company that now manages the "Star of the East." The steamer "Clifton" was put on the route in opposition to the "Huntress" by Vanderbilt. She couldn't beat her and then Vanderbilt put on the "Augusta" and finally as she didn't rival the "Huntress" the "C. Vanderbilt" was put on. The opposition made a great excitement. People would get up mornings and go down and see them come in, sometimes at two o'clock, from Boston, racing all the time, every trip. Mr. F. R. Shaw went up one time on the "Huntress," the "Augusta" in opposition to her. He says both steamers kept belching forth volumes of fire from the smoke stack. The "Huntress" was too smart for all her rivals and remained the queen of the route. Nearly every trip there would be a knock down between people of the opposition boats.——During the session of the Temperance Convention in this city, there was a meeting of the Grand Council of the Grand Lodge, I. O. of G. T., of Maine, the following being present: T. R. Simonton, Camden, G. W. C. T.; B. C. Torsey, Winthrop, G. W. C.; Geo. E. Brackett, Belfast, G. W. S.; H. H. Burbank, Biddeford, G. W. T. Their consultation was to devise measures for the good of the order and the general cause of temperance.——Seth Williams Post, G. A. R., now occupy Temperance Hall. The same hall is also occupied by the Knights of Honor.——Charles Farrin, of Somerville, who has recently committed the double crime of stealing and eloping with a young lady, was arrested, and brought to this city on Wednesday night, by acting Sheriff of Somerset County, E. P. Mayo. He was accompanied by the young lady, and they were lodged at the Cony House. A guard was placed over them, but while he had stepped out for breakfast the loving pair effected their escape by jumping from the window of their room, a distance of some thirty feet, and put for the woods. The fugitives were pursued, and they were found in the forests about one mile beyond Malta Hill, so called. Farrin had sprained an ankle in the jump. They were then committed to jail. Farrin has stolen a team from Newell A. Shute of Searsport, and John O. Haines of Skowhegan. The young lady with whom he eloped is Annie Holbrook, aged 17 years, a number of years she has resided with Anson P. Bowler of Somerville. She is 17 years old, and quite prepossessing in appearance. She seems to be infatuated with Farrin, and clings to the young scoundrel with a touching devotion.——The pupils in the grammer school gave a fine exhibition at the school room on Tuesday evening, the room being crowded by a pleased and happy audience. There were singing, plays, dialogues, recitations and declamations, the whole forming an entertainment of great merit. Some forty dollars were realized, which will be appropriated to the purchase of books for the library.——Rev. Mr. Penney's Sunday evening illustrated lectures are well attended and interesting. Mr. Penney is a cheerful, patient, and industrious worker.——On Tuesday, at their semi-annual meeting, the Trustees of the old Augusta Savings Bank declared a semi-annual dividend of two and one-half per cent. With its large surplus and careful business management, the old Augusta continues one of the safest institutions in the State.——Mr. R. B. Capen, the Principal of Dirigo Business College, has received a magnificent gift from his students of a black walnut easy chair, covered with old gold and black silk, trimmed with crimson plush, and fitted with springs and rockers. A deserved testimonial to an accomplished teacher, and a genial gentleman.——Fred Porter of Mt. Vernon, while at work on an iron bridge at Salmanaca, N. Y., on Friday, fell a distance of thirty-feet and was killed. The young man was a nephew of M. R. Leighton of this city, and his body was brought here for interment.——Mr. B. C. Torsey of Winthrop, gave an admirable temperance lecture at Temperance Hall, on Sunday afternoon. Mr. Torsey is one of the rising young men of the State, and has few equals among the young men as a platform speaker.——A little son of Levi J. Farris, aged seven years, had his left arm broken in two places, Thursday, in skylarking at school.——Some eighty hands are employed at the shoe factory, and the number will be steadily increased.——Capt. Charles Mc. Laughlin, died suddenly of heart disease, at his home on Court street, in this city, on Saturday afternoon.

ems of Maine News.

...ermen are very active on the ...thy lakes.

...thy Walker, Esq., a wealthy and ...ent citizen of Rumford, died the 24th.

...e is a prospect that Robbinston is to ...large sardine factory to be built by ... Bros.

...committee to raise the funds to re... Institute at Pittsfield, is meeting ...uch encouragement.

...t office has been established at ..., Cumberland county, and R. L. ... appointed Postmaster.

...el Sanborn, Esq., of Bangor, during ...itor of the Bangor *Commercial*, died ...y morning, after a protracted sick... ...ed 72.

...Edward Freeman, a venerable and ...ly clergyman of the Baptist denomi... ...died at Camden, on Saturday, aged ...s.

...y 3,000,000 frozen herring were ... from St. Andrews and Eastport ...ek recently, for which the fishermen ...d about $15,000.

...atting on the Penobscot is going on ... The total cut will be from 75,000 ...000 tons. There are about 65,000 ... hand from last year.

...r. W. Weybrant, of Fort Fairfield, ...m the roof of his house, last Wed... ...inflicting severe injuries, from ...ts of which he died Thursday.

...Woodbury S. Kimball died at his ...Presque Isle, last Monday morn... ...er a very brief illness. Mr. Kim... ...as a graduate of the Theological ...ry in Bangor.

...teen or twenty cottages on the ...ort camp ground are reported to ...en broken into by the thieves kick... ...the doors. More or less damage is ... the premises.

...Hayford of Belfast has begun the ...cture of fish barrel heads. He has ...sed fifty cords of pine timber, which ...g hauled to the factory. He will ...5,000 pairs of heads.

...James A. Swett of Bangor, aged 65, ...engaged in her household duties, ...upon a box to reach a shelf when ...and dislocated an ankle and broke ...uments.

...ecting of the municipal officers along ...te Knox & Lincoln Railroad, is to ...at Damariscotta, to-day (Thursday) ...ider the proposition of leasing the ...o the Maine Central.

...team shingle mill of Hogan, Ketch... Co., at Monticello, is now running ...nd day. Large quantities of cedar ...are being hauled to this mill, for ...$5.00 per thousand are paid.

...r Brothers of Richmond, engage in ...g on an extensive scale, owning a ...mile of land, 640 acres. They keep ...n five and six hundred sheep, and ...uite a specialty of wool growing.

...ntleman whose place at North Perry ...ks the bay of St. Andrews, says ...e day last week he counted 104 sail ...ring fishermen" busily plying their ...n. They were all in sight at one

...coroner's jury on the recent accident ...Boston & Maine Railroad, have rep... their verdict, and find the bridge ...in material and construction, but do ...nsure the corporation or its em...

...wife of Mr. David Dearnly of Li...lis, attempted to commit suicide by ...poison, but fearing she had not taken ... she hung herself. Her husband ...ered her in time however to save her ...eath.

...now thought that the lumber cut on ...obscot waters the present season ...t be far from 100,000,000 feet. Last ...e total reached 150,000,000. There ...ever, said to be an overstock of 60,... of old logs.

...Wm. H. Broughton, champion ...r player of Maine, died in Portland, ...of pneumonia, aged 37. He entered ...y at the age of 18 and won the ...of Major by gallant service in the ...n.

...pardon of the boy murderer, Warren ...ore, is being asked for in Pembroke, ...most communities men and women ...ve children would prefer that the ... be conditioned on his not living ...their children are.

...March, 1876, Miss Fannie Dickey, ...mailing a letter on Sunday, was ...by ice falling from the roof of the ...ilding in Lewiston. She sued the ...ten thousand dollars damages. The ...Auburn, has rendered a verdict of

...park F. L. Carney, of Newcastle, ...L. S. Merry, was recently wrecked ...e Hatteras, and the vessel with ...the crew perished. The bark was ...by the Captain, the Merrill estate, ...arney and parties in New York, and ...ured.

...ard & Stacy of Blanchard, are doing ... quite a business in the manu... of staves. They have eight ... and four oxen hauling poplar ...present time, and employ quite a ...t men at their mill, which runs night ...y on a big contract.

...Edna French, of Chesterville, died ... 24th, at the age of 94 years, and ...e oldest inhabitant at the time of her ...h. Her husband, Moses French, sur... her; although in feeble health, is able ...et with pleasure upon the 62 years ...y married life with his companion.

...Master Robie has appointed deputies ...e, as follows:: D. H. Thing of Mt. ..., Nelson Ham of Lewiston, Richard ... of Dexter, and F. W. Ritchie of ...e. Deputies for Kennebec county: ... Ripley of Pittston, and S. C. Wat... West Waterville.

...Ann, widow of the late Ex-Gov. ..., died suddenly at the residence of ...n-in-law, John Hitchcock, Esq., in ..., last week. She was visiting her ...n in her usual health, when she met ...severe accident by falling down ... producing a fracture of the hip, ...resulted fatally.

...son Bennett dropped dead while at ...n the woods, Wednesday afternoon, ... His death was probably caused ...over-exertion. He and his son had ...ished loading a heavy log on to the ...hen he straightened up and remarked ...e didn't know as he ought to have ...o hard. His age was 76 years.

...ge meeting was held at Cherryfield ..., in the interest of the Shore Line ...d. Calais, Eastport, Pembroke, ...achias, Machias and Ellsworth were ...ented. John C. Talbot was Presi... Samuel E. Leavitt, E. A. Barnard, ... Talbot, Alexander Campbell and ... number of gentlemen from each ...resent. The prospect is bright for ...ilding of the road.

...Oak of Caribou who has been with ...C. surveying party, has returned ... The two parties met at Patten last ...ay. Mr. Oak reports a very favor... ...ute, especially on the Aroostook end ...ine, and as passing over excellent ...r lands. The distance from Presque ... Dover, as surveyed, is about 173½ ..., which will be reduced on locating, ...r cent.

...Phipps' grist mill at Fort Fairfield, ...early 1000 bushels of grain, were ...Sunday morning of last week. ...000; no insurance. Other parties ...all quantities of grain and plaster. ...ouse of Elizabeth Ashworth, in ...ston, was totally destroyed by fire ...day night. The furniture, includ... and organ, was mostly saved ...e originated about the furnace. The ...as saved. Loss $6000; insured for ...on the house.

...Calais *Advertiser* says: A young ...om P. E. Island arrived here a week ... since from Boston, where she had ...a search of a lost lover. After care... ...airy he was found up river, working ...gging camp, and being brought here ...ceeded in convincing her that all the ...he was searching for him he had ...earching for her! Those who pity ...lorn lover seeking his heart's idol in ...e logging camp, will rejoice to know ...ere finally united in marriage.

...officers of the Maine Central railroad ...oted to accept the proposition of ...nd in offering them at a normal rate, ...rm of twenty-five years, the lease of ...der house lots and flats for the use ...; machine shops. This will take the ...away from Waterville and carry ...em a large number of families. ...ree to lease the Knox & Lincoln at ...for the first twenty years, and $72, ...reafter. The directors also voted to ...se six new cars and two locomotives.

...umbering operations in the vicinity ...suncook and Moosehead Lakes are ...d to be progressing very satisfac... Thissell has 600,000 spruce and ... the landing; M. V. Whidden has ... nice spruce upon the landing; ...land & Davis have 1,000,000; Ed... has 800,000 spruce and pine; ...e Meservey has 400,000; M. McPhe... 600,000; Lawrence Bros. have 1,... ; and E. & M. Cullen have 600,000; ...oster and Sons have 700,000; George ...as 400,000; Willer and Willer have ...; L. E. Stewart & Co. have 800,000.

Items of General News.

Fears of an ice famine in New York next summer have been dissipated.

The stock market is unsettled, and both bulls and bears are on the gridiron.

Congress will be asked to repeal or modify the law imposing duties on Australian wool.

Russian Nihilists threaten that the coronation of the Czar, fixed for the 25th of May, will never occur.

John Kelley has recovered from his sickness, and is again directing the Tammany forces at Albany.

The body of Jennie Cramer has been exhumed, and parts taken to the Yale Medical School for futher analysis.

It is estimated at the Treasury Department that the public debt statement will show a reduction of about ten million dollars during January.

The President has accepted the resignation of Mr. J. Stanley Brown as private secretary, and Col. J. Phillips has been appointed to succeed him.

There had been but two deaths from small-pox in Dover, N. H., up to Saturday, and there are now but two cases of variloid reported in the city.

Unhappy Ireland is now in the midst of a financial panic. Many failures are occurring, business is dull and the people are unable to believe the cloud has a silver lining.

Naval Constructor Wilson, at the Portsmouth yard, has been nominated by President Arthur as Chief of the Bureau of Construction and Repairs in the Navy Department at Washington.

A child in England had the small-pox and the father called in some of his neighbors who doctored him by the laying on of hands. The child died and the father has been arrested for manslaughter.

A rail-splitter in Almance county, Va., found twenty pieces of gold in a log which he was splitting the other day. The treasure was concealed in an augur hole, and the tree had grown over it.

An autograph letter of George Washington's, taking strong ground against slavery in this country, and expressing a fervent hope that it would soon be blotted out, is said to have been found among the papers of the late E. W. Stoughton of New York.

The London papers are making up faces at this country over the Guiteau trial, criticising it as a farce, and claiming that the assassination is the result of our democratic institutions. John Bull will find that we can deal with our criminals without his interposition or advice.

The directors of the Pacific bank, Boston, regard the situation of affairs of that institution as favorable for resumption of business. Assessments have been paid to the amount of over $300,000, but it is not possible that the bank will be in condition to resume before the first of February.

The retirement of Justice Hunt creates a vacancy on the Supreme bench, and among the names mentioned for the place are Senator Edmunds, Judge Blatchford and Secretary Hunt. Secretary Folger has positively declined to allow the use of his name in connection with the position.

A man was convicted of body-snatching at Augusta, Ga., the other day, and the judge, in passing sentence, said that the evidence in the case showed that so great a traffic had been carried on there in dead bodies that Augusta was rapidly becoming the chief market for that kind of business for all the south and west.

Moody and Sankey have been crowding the Free Assembly Hall in Edinburgh. Mr. Moody asked the Scotch children to bring on a certain day such toys as they could spare and were willing to give to the poor children who were without these luxuries. The result was the bringing of enough toys to fill out two large wagons.

The divorce lawyers in New York invent fictitious papers and ply a thriving business; but one of them was caught in a trial for bigamy, on Wednesday. A pretended decree of divorce was shown, signed by fictitious names representing the Judge and the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Cook county, Illinois, and garnished with a counterfeit seal. The attorney is to be debarred.

The British ship Cochin arrived at San Francisco, Monday, from Dudee, having ninety-seven men picked up at sea, Jan. 12th, in a starving condition. The men belonged to the British ship Milton, from Shields to San Francisco with coal. The Milton caught fire the 25nd of December and was abandoned. The first boat contained Capt. McArthur and his wife, two children, and five men; second boat the first officer, and five men. Nothing has been heard of the other two boats and it is thought all are lost.

The news from France is exceedingly important. Gambetta ascended the tribune, in the Chamber of Deputies, Thursday, and spoke against the resolution for an unlimited revision of the Constitution. He said that the reform of enlarging the electoral basis proposed by him rendered personal power impossible. The Chamber of Deputies rejected the government bill for the revision of the Constitution. Gambetta then personally handed President Grevy his own resignation and that of his colleagues.

Great excitement is caused in Minneola, Minnesota, by poison from eating raw ham. Fifteen prominent citizens of Minneola were afflicted and three have died. An entire family consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Cushner, William, aged 22, Nicholas, aged 14, Jacob, aged 12, and daughter, Annie, aged 18, were poisoned. Mr. Cushner died Tuesday. Fritz Priegger and Joseph Wilfatt have died from the same cause. O. Gilbertson, D. Seidlitz, and Dr. Sanderson are quite ill, while others are in a precarious situation.

Fresh doubt is thrown upon the fate of the men from the "Jeannette," in Captain DeLong's and Lieutenant Chipp's parties, by a dispatch from Engineer Melville, received at the Navy department, which says that he returned to the Arctic Ocean—from what point he does not explain—and found log books and instruments left by DeLong, but got no tidings of him or of the second cutter's crew, commanded by Lieutenant Chipp. He proposes to remain in Siberia with two men and return to the mouth of the Lena to renew the search. It seems to be the opinion that the occupants of the second cutter of the "Jeannette" have perished.

The jury on the Spuyten Duyvil disaster has rendered a decided verdict, in which they hold a large number of persons responsible for the loss of life. These persons include the brakemen, conductors and engineers of the two trains; that there appears to be no excuse for the criminal carelessness of the employes; and they express their abhorrence of the practice of promiscuous distribution of railroad passes during the session of the legislature. George Mellus, the brakeman, and Geo. F. Hanford, the conductor, were held to await the action of the grand jury Thursday, in $5000 each.

A Lima letter of Dec. 26 says: The U. S. steamer Lackawanna arrived at Callao on Friday last, bringing the United States Commissioners, Messrs. Trescott and Blaine, and their secretaries. Great preparations had been made by the Peruvian to fete Messrs. Trescott and Blaine, but they did not appear over pleased with the idea of being made the lions of the hour. They were received on board the vessel by representatives of the Chilian authorities and by a committee of Peruvian gentlemen. The commissioners selected the France of Angieterra Hotel for their residence during their short stay here. Nothing official seems to have been done, but every word uttered by the commissioner was caught up as indicative of the intentions of their government.

A fire in New York city, on Tuesday, caused great alarm. The fire broke out at about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, on the lower floor of 33 Park Row, corner of Beekman street. The flames spread rapidly. The building was occupied by the New York Rubber Company, and the employers had hard work to make their escape. Some of the occupants of the burned buildings were the Scientific American; Scottish American; Journal of Telegraph; Turf, Field & Farm; Thompson's Bank Note & Commercial Reporter. S. M. Pettengill & Co. and several other advertising agents were burned out. Some of these are in No. 37 Park Row, which is badly damaged, as the firemen on the Daily Times building cut holes in the adjoining roof and flooded the building. The offices of the Forest & Stream, Baptist Examiner, The Manufacturer, The New Yorker, Belletnische's Journal, were also on 39 Park Row. Eugene Kelley's new bank building, corner of Beekman and Nassau streets, is somewhat damaged by the heat, and the Tovejoy building was also at one time on fire. The fire stopped short at the Times building at one o'clock P. M. The fire worked into the Times building, but did not damage the editorial room. The composing room was flooded. Several persons were killed while endeavoring to escape from the burning building. The loss will exceed a million dollars.

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 1556; sheep and lambs, 4000; swine, 16,281; veals, 45; number of western cattle, 1312; northern and eastern cattle, 244.

Prices of beef cattle per 100 lbs., live weight: Extra quality, $6 62½@7 00; first, $5 87½@6 50; second, $5 25—@5 75; third, $4 37½@5 00—; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 00@4 25.

Brighton Hides—8½c per lb.

Brighton Tallow—7½c per lb.

Country Hides—7c per lb.

Country Tallow—5c per lb.

Calf Skins—12@12½c per lb.

Sheep and Lamb Skins $1@1 50 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By	Number.	Pr. per 100 lbs live wt.		Live wt.	Average weight
J. Stetson & Co.	8	5 55		L. W.	1336
do	9	5 40	"		1281
do	12	5 12½	"		1011
J. McFlynn	10	5 62½	"	L.W.	1170
E. Farrell	7	6 00	"		1300
do	10	5 65	"		1150
do	5	5 87½	"		1150
Fitch & Eames	21	6 00	"		1300
do	5	5 75	"		1175
do	6	5 50	"		1150
C. Leavitt & Son	20	6 10	"		1358
do	13	6 05	"		1333
do	4	6 00	"		1275
do	5	5 75	"		1150
A. N. Monroe	25	6 25	"		1410
do	15	6 60	"		1420
do	22	6 50	"		1350
do	40	6 62½	"		1520
do	15	5 50	"		1290
do	30	5 85	"		1220
do	40	5 75	"		1230
do	35	6 00	"		1300
do	32	5 45	"		1280
do	42	5 00	"		1020
do	23	5 70	"		1140

The trade for Beef Cattle has not been quite so active as it was one week ago. The quality of those from the West was not of so good a grade, and prices upon all grades declined ½@¼ c per lb from those obtained one week ago. There were but a few extra lots of Cattle in market, and we do not hear of any sales being made at our highest quotations, sales ranging in most instances from 5½@6¾ c per lb live weight. At the present time the call for Cattle for the English markets is very light, as but few are being sent per steamers this winter in comparison to one year ago.

Working oxen—Sales of 1 pr girth 7ft 0in 3000, at $147; 1 prgirth 7ft 1in live weight 3000 lbs, $198; 1 pr girth 6 ft 6 in live weight 2500 lbs, $320 for the two pairs; 1pr girth 6ft 3in live weight 2200 lbs at $98; 1 pr girth 6ft 7 in live weight 2500 lbs at $110.

Store Cattle—Yearlings $10@$15; two year olds $14@$27; three years olds $25@$46 each. Prices of small cattle depend much upon their value for beef.

Milch Cows—We quote the following sales of 2 springers at $50 each; 1 do for $32 50; 4 do at $42 50 each; 2 extra new milch Cows at $60; 2 Cows and Calves at $110 for the two; 13 Calves and Cows at $20@30 each; 2 new milch Cows at $35 each; 3 do at $50 each; 6 do at $40@$45 pr head. The demand is better for good nice milch Cows than those of an ordinary grade.

Sheep and Lambs—The supply from the West and Maine has been light. Western Sheep and Lambs cost landed at Brighton from 5½@7 per lb., live weight.

Swine—Fat Hogs—Prices 6½@7 ½per lb live weight. Store Pigs sell dull at prices ranging from 7@10c per lb live weight.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, Jan. 31.

BEEF CATTLE — Receipts 735 head; sales of Beef Cattle—choice at $8 75@9 25; extra at $8 00@8 50; first quality at $7 00@7 75; second quality at $5 00@6 50; third quality at $4 00@4 75.

STORE CATTLE—Working Oxen per pair at $100@167; milch cows and calves at $20@48; yearling $7@13; two years, $14@25; three years, $20@45; farrow cows, $15@35; fancy cows $50@67.

SWINE — Western fat swine, live, 6¾@7¾c; Northern dressed hogs at 8¼@8½c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS — Receipts 2,373 head; market fair; sales of sheep in lots @2 50@5 50 each; extra $5 75@6 25; lambs 4½@6¼c; Veal calves 3@7½.

Augusta City Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1.

APPLES—Green $2 25@2 75 per bbl.

BARLEY—60@65c.

BEANS—Pea beans $2 75@3 00; Yellow Eyes $2 00@2 25.

BUTTER—Good Butter sells for 23@25c.

CHEESE—New 11½@12½c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 75 per cwt.

EGGS—23@25c per dozen.

FLOUR—$8 00@10 00 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 53@55c; oats 50@55.

HAY—$12 00@14 00; pressed $16@18.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey 20@25 per pound.

HIDES AND SKINS—Hides 6½@7c, dividing on 90 pounds; lamb skins 50@75c; calf skins 12c; deacons 25@35c; shearlings 15@20c.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 25 per cask; cement $2 00.

LARD—11½@12c.

MEAL—Corn 32@35c; rye $1 15@1 25.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 90 cents per bushel; onions $1 00@1 25 per bushel; cabbages $3.00 per hundred lbs.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 10½@11c; beef per side 7@7½c; ham 10@12—c; fowls 10@12c; lamb 6@8c; mutton 6@7c; spring chickens 15@17c; round hog 7@7½c; sausages 12@14c; turkeys 17@20c.

SHORTS—$20@28 per ton.

SUPERPHOSPHATE—Sells at 2½@3c per lb, in packages, $40@50 per ton.

GROUND PLASTER—Sells at $5 50@6 00 per ton.

WOOL—Washed 30@34c; unwashed 25@26c.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1.

APPLES — Evaporated, 15@17; dried Western, 6¾@7; do Eastern, 6½@7; per bbl. 2 75@3 00; cooking, $1 25@1 50.

BUTTER—22@25c for choice family; Vermont 32@35c per lb.

BEANS—Pea $3 65@3 75; Yellow Eyes $2 75@2 95.

CHEESE—Me. and Vermont Factory 12½@14c; skim cheese 7½@8c.

COAL—Stove and Egg $6 50@7 00.

FLOUR—Superfine $5 75@6 25; Spring X and XX $7 25@7 75; Michigan Winter X and XX $7 50@7 65; Common Michigan, $7 00@7 25; St. Louis winter best $8 25@8 50.

FISH—Cod Ship's $4 25@4 50; Shore $4 50@4 75; Herring $4 00@5 00; Scaled per bx 20@25c; Mackerel per bbl. Shore No. 2 $9 00@10 50.

GRAIN—Corn, car lots 76@77c; bag lots 80c per bushel; oats 56c; fine feed $25 00@26 00 per ton; rye $1 30; shorts $26 00@28 00 per ton.

LARD—Per tierce 11¾@12c per lb; per tub 11¾@12c; pail 12¾@13½.

PROVISIONS—Beef side 6@6½c and 7@10c; mutton —@—c; chickens 13@15; fowl 10@12½; turkeys 15@17c; eggs 27@28c; potatoes 95@1.00 per bushel; Chicago extra beef $12 25@12 50; pork backs $20 00@21 75; clear $19 75@20 00; mess $18 50@19 00; hams 11¼@12 per lb.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1.

WOOL—The wool market is firm, with a good demand. Sales—1,700,000 pounds. The sales of Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 44@45½c. for X, XX and XXX and above with the idea of being made the lions of the hour. They were received on board the vessel by representatives of the Chilian authorities and by a committee of Peruvian gentlemen. The commissioners selected the France of Angieterra Hotel for their residence during their short stay here. Nothing official seems to have been done, but every word uttered by the commissioner was caught up as indicative of the intentions of their government. and fine X sell at 42@43c for X; and medium and No. 1 fleeces at 45½@49c per lb., including Michigan, Wisconsin and Ohio. Unwashed Wools continue in demand, and Territory Wools are selling quite freely. Prices are firm and continue to range from 25@36c for medium. Pulled Wools are firm, and the market sustains previous prices for all kinds. The sales of choice Eastern and Maine super have been at 45@52½c, and common and good supers at 30@43c per lb.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1.

APPLES—Sweet, $1 75@2 25; cooking $1 50@2 00; Baldwin No. 1, $2 00@2 25.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes $2 70@2 75 per bush; Pea, hand picked, $3 00@3 25.

BUTTER—Best, 25@27c per lb; fair to good, 23@25c per lb.

EGGS—20c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 45@47c per bush; corn 82c.

HAY—$14@17 per ton; pressed $15@18.

POTATOES—Best Early Rose, 95@1.00. per bush. Whites 85@90.

PROVISIONS—Pork, round hog, 8½@8¾c; western clear 11c per lb; chickens 15@16c; turkeys, 20c.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Jan. 31.

United States 6s, 1881, (ex.)		100¾
" "	New 5's (ext.)	102¾
" "	New 4½s (reg.)	114¾
" "	(coup.)	114¾
" "	New 4's (reg.)	117¾
" "	(coup.)	117¾
" "	Pacific 6's '95.	123

Why will you suffer with Lame Back or Dyspepsia, when you can get cured by using "ELIXIR OF LIFE ROOT," and at a cost of one dollar?

Boston Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 1.

FLOUR—We quote sales at $4 50@5 00 for Western Superfine; $5 25@5 75 for common extras; $5 25@6 25 for Wisconsin extras; and $5 50@7 50 per bbl. for Minnesota extras, including choice baker's brands; winter wheats are selling at $6 50@$7 00 for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, and $7 25@8 50 for Illinois and St. Louis; spring wheat patents are selling at $7 50@8 87½, and winter wheats at $7 25@9 15 per bbl. Corn has all been selling at $2 10@3 20 per bbl. Rye Flour sells at $5 50@5 75 per bbl. In Oat Meal sales have been at $6 50@7 25 per bbl. for common and fancy Western.

GRAIN—Corn firm, and prices lower; we quote No. 2 and high mixed at 73@74c; steamer corn at 72@73c; Oats are in fair demand. The sales for No. 1 and extra white have been at 55@57c; No. 2 white at 54@54½c; No. 3 white at 52@53½c, and No. 2 mixed at 51@51½c per bushel. Shorts have been selling at $ 20 00@20 00, and Middlings at $22 50@25 per ton; Fine Feed at $20 00@21 00.

PROVISIONS—The pork market is steady with fair demand, with sales at $15 00@15 50 for prime; $18 00@18 50 for mess; and $19 50@21 00 for clear, including backs. Beef sells at $ 9 50@10 50 per bbl. for mess, $11 00@11 50 for extra mess, and $13 00@15 00 per bbl. for extra plate and family. Lard is firm. Sales at 11¾@12c per lb., for city and Western. Smoked Hams are selling at 10¾@12c per lb. as to quality.

PRODUCE—In butter sales, Western and Northern creameries have been at 35@40c for choice and 25@30c per lb. for fair and good; New York and Vermont dairy at 26@33c for choice and 18@25c for fair and good; Western dairy packed at 25@30c for choice and 18@22c for fair and good; and Western ladle packed at 25@27c for choice and 16@20c for fair and good. There is but little demand. Sales of choice at 13½@13¾c; fair to good at 11@13c and common and skim at 7@10c per lb. Eggs have been selling at 33@34c per doz. for Eastern Vermont and New York; 22@23c for Canada and P. E. Island, and 22@23c for Western. Beans are in steady demand. The sales of choice pea beans have been at $3 00@3 75; choice medium at $3 60@3 70; yellow eyes at $3 05@3 10; red kidneys at higher prices. Peas are quiet and remain unchanged. Potatoes are in good demand, and prices are steady. We quote Aroostook Rose and Maine Central at $1 10@1 15; Northern Rose at $1 05@1 10; Jacksons at 95@$1 05; Prolifics at $1 05@$1 15; Peerless at $1 10@1 15; Chenangoes at 90@$1 00 per bushel. Sweet Potatoes have been selling at $5 50@5 75 per bbl. Onions have been selling at $5 50@5 75 per bbl. Apples are in moderate demand, but firm. The sales have been at $2 75@3 00 per bbl. Dried Apples in demand. Poultry has been in good demand, with sales of common to good turkeys and chickens at 13@16c; geese at 7@10c; ducks at 10@15c; grouse at $1 00@1 25 per pair; quail at $1 75@2 12 per dozen.

HAY. There is a better demand for Hay, and prices are firmer. The sales of choice Eastern and Northern have been at $20@22; and ordinary and medium grades at $14@18 per ton. Rye Straw has been in better demand and is firm. Sales at $19@20 per ton.

Editor's Table.

THE ANTIETAM AND FREDERICKSBURG. Messrs. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York, have issued the fifth number of their series of "Campaigns of the Civil War," with the above title, this number being written by Francis Winthrop Palfrey. Those in this vicinity who are reading these volumes pronounce them the most reliable and satisfactory history of the great struggle that has yet been written.

MADAME LUCAS. We have received another of the "Round-Robin series," $1 each, with this title. It is fully up with those that have preceded it. Published by James R. Osgood & Co., Boston.

An amusing and instructive book has been published by Frank Rosewater, 989 Woodland Avenue, Cleveland, O., who will send it to any address for 50 cents, entitled "No More Free Rides on this Line." Protection Forever and Down with Monopoly. It is a skillfully contrived network of stories narrated in the most playful manner, humorous and entertaining, full of keen satire, and enlivened by the introduction of numerous cartoons and drawings.

THE FARMER'S ANNUAL HAND-BOOK for 1883, price 50 cents, is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. It presents in a compact form much information of practical value to the farmer, is also carefully revised, and blanks for memorandum for each day of the year.

THE CENTURY, with its February number, shows a new cover, designed by Elihu Vedder, especially for the present "midwinter" number. Longfellow contributes a poem; the serials by Mr. Howells and Mrs. Burnett are continued; several valuable illustrated papers are contributed, including Mr. Edward Hunt Jackson's paper entitled "Brother Stoiz's Boat," describing the Moravian Village at Bethlehem, Pa., Mr. Stedman is among the poets on the number; and Frank R. Stockton has a sketch in the Rudder Grange vein, the scenes of which are in Florida.

HARPER'S, for February, has an excellent portrait of Victor Hugo, which serves as a frontispiece. Then an exceedingly interesting description of Philadelphia, by George P. Lathrop, illustrated. W. H. Bishop describes "Commercial, Social and Political Mexico," illustrated. Mrs. Anna Bowman Dodd's personal sketches of "French Political Leaders" are admirable. Joseph Hatton contributes a paper, illustrated, entitled "Home Lyrics at Home," a large portion of which is made up of Mr. Irving's own recital of interesting incidents and phases of his histrionic career. There are other papers which we have not space to enumerate. Published by Harper Brothers, New York.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE. The number of *The Living Age* for the week ending January 28, contains Peasant Proprietors,—Jottings in France in September and October, *Contemporary Review*; The Boers at Home,—Jottings from the Transvaal, *Blackwood*; The Freres, by Mrs. Alexander, author of "The Wooing O't," etc., *Temple Bar*; Versions of a Pedagogue, *Macmillan*; Robin, by Mrs. Parr, author of "Adam and Eve," etc., *Temple Bar*; Julia, by Helena Faucit Martin, *Blackwood*; A Sheep-Eating Parrot, *Chambers' Journal*; together with the usual amount of choice poetry and miscellany. This is the fourth week's number of the new volume. New subscribers can begin with the volume.

For fifty-five numbers of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,500 pages a year), the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.00 the publishers offer to send any one of the above-named monthlies or weeklies with *The Living Age*, for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Co., Boston, are the publishers.

The New Music of Oliver Ditson & Co. includes "Changes," song, words by Adelaide Procter, music by Alfred S. Gatty; "Dear Aunt Jane," song, words and music by A. S. Gatty; "The Nightingale's Song," from the opera of "The Marriage of Jeannette," by Carre and Barbier, music by Victor Masse; "Love's Hallelujah," song, words by E. Plouvier, music by J. Faure; "Gavotte," by E. Reyloff; and "Pensee d' Autrefois," for piano, by F. Devrient, Boston.

LIPPINCOTT'S for February, has a full complement of able, instructive and entertaining articles; stories, travels, adventures, biography, and must prove a popular number to its patrons. Published in Philadelphia.

The two model magazines for the young, ST. NICHOLAS, published at New York, and the WIDE-AWAKE at Boston, for the current month, are as full of entertaining matter as energy is of metal. No household, made happy by children, is complete without the monthly visits of both these publications.

THE MAGAZINE OF ART for February, contains The Mountains of the Holy Cross, Colorado; A Pioneer of the Palette; A chat about Bells; The Beauty of the Fields; Winter; Memories of the Year's Art, and a long list of superb illustrations and descriptive articles. Published by Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., 739 and 741 Broadway, N. Y., at $3.50 per year.

FOUR LIVES SAVED.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup relieved four of my children of a most alarming attack of Whooping Cough, for which their throat and necks became so swollen as to prevent them from swallowing. Nothing would give them even temporary relief, until this Syrup was tried. One night, saved their lives, I verily believe.

GEO. W. EARHART.
Captain of Police, Baltimore, Md.

The adulteration of articles of food is becoming a very serious question, and it is a relief to every one when assured that the articles they buy are unquestionably pure. The "Notice to Consumers" in our columns, of the Boston Sugar refinery, of Boston, Mass., announces to its customers and the public, that steps are taken constantly to guarantee to them absolute freedom from adulteration of all its products. Their course should meet with hearty approval.

FAMILINE for Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Stiff Neck, White Swellings, Rheumatic Pains, Lameness, Numbness, Swelling of the Joints, Pains in the Back or Shoulders, Spinal Affections, Deep-seated Pains, Galls and Calluses. There is no remedy used or applied that will relieve pain and subdue inflammation as quickly as FAMILY BALSAM FAMILINE.

Farmers of Maine having Produce to sell must remember that the Commission House of J. W. HARRIS, & Co., 13 Dock Sq., Boston, are noted for their promptness. Their facilities for turning all the products of the farm into ready money are unexcelled. Reliable, prompt and careful in the disposal of all consignments. Business established for years.

Found at Last!—A remedy that not only relieves, but cures that enemy of mankind, Consumption, as well as the numerous affections which revolve around it in the shape of cough, colds, bronchitis, sore throat, influenza, &c. The remedy we allude to is Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY.

All Ladies Know their faces are more attractive when free from pimples. Parker's Ginger Tonic is popular among them, because it banishes impurities from blood and makes the face glow and the eye sparkle with health.

For nice Hair Brushes, Combs, Teeth Brushes, Perfumes, Soaps and all toilet goods, at low prices, go to Partridge's Drug Store, opposite the Farmer office.

EXCITEMENT IN ROCHESTER.

The Commotion Caused by the Statement of a Physician.

An unusual article from the Rochester N. Y., *Democrat and Chronicle*, was republished in this paper and was a subject of much conversation, both in professional circles and on the street. Apparently it caused even more commotion in Rochester, as the following from the same paper shows:

Dr. J. B. Henion, who is well known not only in Rochester but in nearly every part of America, sent an extended article to this paper, a few days since which was duly published, detailing his remarkable experience and rescue from what seemed to be certain death. It would be impossible to enumerate the personal enquiries which have been made at our office as to the validity of the article, but they have been so numerous that further investigation of the subject was deemed an editorial necessity.

With this end in view a representative of this paper called on Dr. Henion, at his residence on St. Paul street, when the following interview occurred: "That article of yours, Doctor, has created quite a whirlwind. Are the statements above the terrible condition you were in, and the way you were rescued such as you can sustain?"

"Every one of them and many additional ones. Few people ever get so near the grave as I did and then return, and I am not surprised that the public think it marvelous. It was marvelous."

"How in the world did you, a physician, come to be brought so low?"

"By neglecting the first and most simple symptoms, I did not think I was sick. It is true I had frequent headaches; felt tired most of the time; could eat nothing one day and was ravenous the next; felt dull indefinite pains and my stomach was out of order, but I did not think it meant anything serious."

"But have these common ailments anything to do with the fearful Bright's disease which took so firm a hold on you?"

"Anything? Why, they are the sure indications of the first stages of that dreadful malady. The fact is, few people know or realize what ails them, and I am sorry to say that too few physicians do either."

"That is a strange statement, Doctor."

"But it is a true one. The medical profession have been treating symptoms instead of diseases for years, and it is high time it ceased. We doctors have been clipping off the twigs when we should dig up the root. The symptoms I have just mentioned or any unusual action or irritation of the water channels indicate the approach of Bright's disease even more than a cough announces the coming of consumption. We do not treat the cough, but try to help the lungs. We should not waste our time trying to relieve the headache, stomach, pains about the body or other symptoms, but go directly to the kidneys, the source of most of these ailments."

"This, then, is what you meant when you said that more than one-half the deaths which occur arise from Bright's disease, is it Doctor?"

"Precisely. Thousands of so-called diseases are torturing people to-day, when in reality it is Bright's disease in some one of its many forms. It is a Hydra-headed monster, and the slightest symptoms should strike terror to every one who has them.

"I can look back and recall hundreds of deaths which physicians declared at the time were caused by paralysis, apoplexy, heart disease, pneumonia, malarial fever and other common complaints which I see now were caused by Bright's disease."

"And did all these cases have simple symptoms at first?"

"Every one of them, and might have been cured as I was by the timely use of the same remedy—Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. I am getting my eyes thoroughly opened in this matter and think I am helping others to see the facts and their possible danger also. Why, there are no end of truths bearing on this subject. If you want to know more about it go and see Mr. Warner himself. He was sick the same as I, and is the healthiest man in Rochester to-day. He has made a study of this subject and can give you more facts than I can. Go, too, and see Dr. Lattimore, the chemist, at the University. If you want facts there are any quantity of them showing the alarming increase of Bright's disease, its simple and deceptive symptoms, and that there is but one way by which it can be escaped."

Fully satisfied of the truth and force of the Doctor's words, the reporter bade him good day and called on Mr. Warner at his establishment on Exchange street. At first Mr. Warner was inclined to be reticent, but learning that the information desired was about the alarming increase of Bright's disease, his manner changed instantly and he spoke very earnestly:

"It is true that Bright's disease has increased wonderfully, and we find, by reliable statistics, that in the past ten years its growth has been 250 per cent. Look at the prominent men it has carried off: Everett, Sumner, Chase, Wilson, Carpenter, Bishop Haven and others. This is terrible and shows a greater growth than that of any other known complaint. It must be plain to every one that something must be done to check this increase or there is no knowing where it may end."

"

Poetry.

Published by Request.

Betsey and I are Out.

BY WILL M. CARLTON.

Draw up the papers, lawyer, and make 'em good and stout;
For things at home are cross-ways, and Betsey and I are out.
We who have worked together so long as man and wife,
Must pull in single harness the rest of our nat'ral life.

"What is the matter?" say you. I vow! it's hard to tell:
Most of the years behind us we've passed by very well;
I have no other woman, she has no other man,
Only we've lived together as long as we ever can.

So I've talked with Betsey, and Betsey has talkrd with me;
And we've agreed together that we can't never agree;
Not that we've catched each other in any terrible crime;
We're been a gatherin' this for years, a little at a time.

There was a stock of temper we both had for a start;
Although we ne'er suspected 't would take us two apart;
I had my various failings, bred in the flesh and bone,
And Betsey, like all good women, had a temper of her own.

The first thing I remember whereon we disagreed,
Was somethin' concerning heaven—a difference in our creed.
We arg'ed the thing at breakfast—we arg'ed the thing at tea—
And the more we arg'ed the question, the more we didn't agree.

And the next that I remember, was when we lost a cow;
She kicked the bucket, certain—the question was only—How?
I held my own opinion, and Betsey another had;
And when we were done a talkin', we both of us was mad.

And the next that I remember, it started in a joke;
But full for a week it lasted, and neither of us spoke.
And the next was when I scolded because she broke a bowl;
And she said I was mean and stingy, and hadn't any soul.

And so that bowl kept pouring dissensions in our cup;
And so that blamed cow-critter was always a comin' up;
And so that heaven we arg'ed no nearer to us got;
But it gave us a taste of somethin' a thousand times as hot.

And so the thing kept workin', and all the self-same way;
Always somethin' to arg'e, and something sharp to say.
And down on us come the neighbors, a couple dozen strong,
And lent their kindest service for to help the thing along.

And there has been days together—and many a weary week—
We was both of us cross and spunky, and both too proud to speak,
And I have been thinkin' and thinkin' the whole of the winter and fall,
If I can't live kind with a woman, why, then I won't at all.

And so I have talked with Betsey, and Betsey has talked with me,
And we've agreed together that we can't never agree;
And what is hers shall be hers, and what is mine shall be mine;
And I'll put it in the agreement, and take it to her to sign.

Write on the paper, lawyer—the very first paragraph—
Of all the farm and live stock, that she shall have her half;
For she has helped to earn it, through many a dreary day,
And it's nothing more than justice that Betsey has her pay.

Give her the house and homestead; a man can thrive and roam,
But woman are skery critters, unless they have a home.
And I have always determined, and never failed to
That Betsey never should want a home, if I was taken away.

There's a little hard money that's drawin' to'rable pay;
A couple of hundred dollars laid by for a rainy day.
Safe in the hands of good men, and easy to get at;
Put in another clause, there, and give her half of that.

Yes, I see you smile, sir, at my givin' her so much;
Yes, divorce is cheap, sir, but I take no stock in such.
True and fair I married her, when she was blithe and young;
And Betsey was alays good to me, except with her tongue.

Once, when I was young as you, and not so smart, perhaps,
For me she mittened a lawyer, and several other chaps;
And all of 'em was flustered and fairly taken down,
And I for a time was counted the luckiest man in town.

Once when I had a fever—I won't forget it soon—
I was hot as a basted turkey and crazy as a loon—
Never an hour went by when she was out of sight;
She nursed me true and tender, and stuck to me day and night.

And if ever a house was tidy, and ever a kitchen clean,
Her house and kitchen was as tidy as any I ever seen.
And I don't complain of Betsey or any of her acts,
Exceptin' when we've quarrelled and told each other facts.

So draw up the paper, lawyer; and I'll go home to-night
And read the agreement to her and see if it's all right.
And then in the mornin' I'll sell to a tradin' man I know—
And kiss the child that was left to us, and out in the world I'll go.

And one thin, put in the paper, that first to me didn't occur—
That when I'm dead at last she shall bring me back to her;
And lay me under the maples I planted years ago,
When she and I was happy, before we quarrelled so.

And when she dies, I wish that she would be laid by me;
And lyin' together in silence, perhaps we will agree;
And if ever we meet in heaven, I wouldn't think it queer
If we jined each other the better because we quarrelled here.

Our Story Teller.

JERRY SAVED THE MILL.

The dull, cold day was at its close; but the heavy rain and strong south wind which had swept the town since early dawn still continued with undiminished fury. The gale shrieked as it tore about the corners and lashed the faces of the few hurrying foot passengers; while the driving rain penetrated everywhere, drenching the streets, flooding the gutters and collecting in deep breaking pools at the corners crossings. The bare trees moaned and writhed and wept; the swinging signboards in front of small taverns creaked and groaned dismally; the tall chimney of the Dumbleton knife works rocked threateningly; and in the midst of all the tumult the great river was swelling and straining at its wintery bound, while a sharp crackling sounded ever and anon from the broad fields of ice that stretched from shore to shore, and little streams of water began to appear here and there, running swiftly along the frozen plain.

March has come in like a lamb; it was departing like a lion; and shrouded by wind and rain and heavy mist, the last night of the month came thickly down.

It was past supper time, past closing time for the mills and factories, past trading time at the stores, and except for an occasional light here in some saloon or corner grocery, the windows along the business streets of the town were dark and the rain beat unheeded against their black panes. Few people were abroad, and even those few seemed to have been forced upon unwelcome journeys, for they hastened through the sloppy streets with bent heads, shivering as the sharp winds tore at their wrappings or the gusts of rain beat upon them.

One such man, clad in a heavy oil-cloth coat, was walking rapidly up State street, when just at a particular window corner, he came in sudden contact with a lad who was crouching in front of a baker's window, where a single lamp still burned, eyeing with hungry eyes the delicacies within.

"Hallo!" cried the man, starting back. "I almost ran over you, my boy." Then looking more sharply at the dripping figure before him, he continued: "Why, Jerry, is that you?"

"Yes, sir," replied the other, half pulling his tattered cap from his head. "If you please, sir, it's me."

"What's wrong?" said Mr. Watterson, the proprietor of the great mills that skirted the river, for it was he. "What's wrong? Why are you not at home? The mills closed two hours ago."

"I know it, sir, but I haven't worked this week, sir, for sister Nellie's sick, an' I've been a-nussin' of her an' to our boardin's house. You see, sir, since mother died, an' our house was sold, Nellie and me has stopped at Mis' Crawford's boardin'-house; but my money's give out, an' Mis' Crawford she told me this mornin'—she said, sir, this mornin'"—the boy stopped abruptly.

"What? Come, Jerry, speak out. You are not afraid of me. Tell me what she said?"

"Well, sir, she did say as how I must pay our board every week in advance now; for, if Nellie was again to be sick an' I was again to quit work to nuss her, she didn't see how she'd get her money. An' our week ran out to-day, sir, an' my money too; all but twenty cents, and that I spent for oranges for Nellie. An' Mis' Crawford, she said as how I couldn't eat at her table, 'thout I paid first. So I jest slips out at meal times, for fear Nellie'd know I wasn't eatin'; an' I would worry her, she bein' sick. An' that's how I came here, sir."

The boy finished, half frightened at his long speech to "the master," and again pulled at his ragged cap, while the March wind tossed his yellow hair about his wet face and the cold rain beat upon his scantily clad shoulders.

Mr. Watterson stood for a moment in deep thought. It was hard for him to realize such poverty as this, and among his own hands too. Jerry was a "bobbin-boy" in mills, whom he had known for a year or more by sight, the only support of a widowed mother and sister—now of the sister only; it seemed that the lad had always been bright-faced and cheery, and the great proprietor remembered him as one of the happiest among his boys. That this child could actually suffer for food while striving to care for his little charge (the orphan Nellie), seemed to the gentleman too terrible to be true!

And yet there just before him, his honest blue eyes telling the same story which his lips had repeated, stood Jerry dinnerless, supperless, and almost homeless, upon this wildest night of all the year.

Mr. Watterson forgot the rising flood, which even now was threatening his mills; he forgot the urgent errand which had driven him out in the storm, and he seized the boy by the arm, pushed open the door of the little bakery before which they stood and fairly dragged him within.

"Here!" he cried, to the baker's wife, who came bowing and smiling, to execute the great man's commands. "See! Give this lad the best supper you can cook and all the provisions he can carry, and send bill to me." Then, hurriedly drawing some money from his pocket-book, he thrust it into Jerry's hand and said:

"When you have eaten, go back to Mrs. Crawford's and pay her for a month in advance. Then find a doctor for Nellie, and stay with her yourself until she is well. After that come back to me at the mills. If they are standing you shall have work. No, not a word!" he continued, as the astonished boy would have spoken. "The money is a present to you and Nellie from me." And before Jerry could recover from his surprise, Mr. Watterson had gone.

Supper! money! and a doctor for Nellie! Could it be true! The boy unclasped his hand and looked at the precious bills.

As he ate the bountiful meal prepared by the baker's good wife, the bobbin-boy pictured Nellie's delight when he should return and tell her of what had happened to him; and, later, when he faced the dreary storm, homeward bound, with a great basket, heaped with buns and cakes and oranges from the baker's shelves, upon his arm, his heart was light and his laugh rang merrily out across the darkness and the rain, as he thought how boldly he would meet Mis' Crawford, and how astonished and puzzled she would be when he paid her —not a week, but a month in advance!

"It's just like a fairy story," said he, half aloud, as he climbed the sloppy steps of his boarding-house—"just like a fairy story, with a great, big, splendid rich man fairy!"

* * * * * * *

It was almost morning. Already the black curtain of night, rent here and there by the furious wind, was slowly lifting toward the east and the dull, gray dawn appearing, forming a sombre background, upon which the leafless trees that fringed the far-away hills, were painted in waving silhouette.

Since ever the sun had gone down, the wild storm had continued, and even now the rain, driven by the mighty wind, fell in long, slanting lances upon the town, and the frothing river, that filled with great masses of broken ice and debris from all the up-country, roared and plunged between its banks, and shook with giant hands the foundation of the mills beneath which it ran.

At the head of the dam, where the channel was the narrowest, and directly opposite the Watterson mill, was an ice jam.

Piled block upon block, until it towered high in the air, pressing with terrible force against the mills upon the one hand, and the natural wall of rock upon the other, the broken ice had formed a great white barricade, growing each moment, which checked the mad rush of the water and sent it swirling backward in eddying waves, which beat furiously upon the mills, and threatened each moment to engulf them.

Along the higher shore the townspeople had gathered, powerless to aid, but simply awaiting the catastrophe; and among them, pale and haggard, was the proprietor himself, already a ruined man.

As he passed to and fro, intent upon the scene before him, hoping against hope that the jam might even yet give way in time to save his buildings, many a watcher turned aside with pitying word and look, for Mr. Watterson was a man beloved by all his employees.

Suddenly there was a movement in the crowd—a hastening toward the common center—and, with eager faces, both men and women gathered about a new comer, who was speaking earnestly.

"Yes; if that timber could be cut, it would break the jam. It lies just so that it holds—"

"What timber? Where? Quick! Tell me! Can the jam be broken?"

"Yes, sir," returned the other, respectfully touching his hat. "It can; but it's dangerous work. I have just been below, and from there I saw that a very great log which had lodged at the very crown of the dam is all that holds the ice. If that could be cut the jam would be broken."

"But how can it be reached," queried Mr. Watterson, anxiously. "Can any one get at it to cut it?"

"Yes, sir," replied the man; "in one way."

"And that is—"

"Over the ice itself."

A shudder ran through the listeners, and even the proprietor's face grew more pale. Who would venture upon such a bridge on such an errand?

With a common impulse, the crowd, led by the workman who first discovered the log, turned hurriedly away from the river's brink, ran through a side street, and gained a position lower down the stream, from whence the dam could be plainly seen.

The report was true. The jam was held in place by a single timber—a great square stick, doubtless torn by the angry waters from some bridge far up the country. If that could be cut, the blockade would be broken, the ice would no longer dam the stream, and the mills would be saved.

For a moment silence fell upon all; then, suddenly, Mr. Watterson's voice, hoarse and thin, rang out above the noise of the storm and the war of the waters.

"A thousand dollars to the man who will cut that timber!"

The women in the little group looked at each other and shuddered; the men fixed their eyes upon the dam; but no one replied. The roar of the angry stream increased and the waters deepened beneath the mill walls.

"Two thousand dollars!"

The proprietor's voice was hoarser than before; but the women closed their lips firmly and shook their heads. The men moved a little uneasily, and one drew his hand across his mouth, as if he would have spoken; but still no one replied, and the white foam from the imprisoned river was tossed by the wind against the lower windows of the mills, while the corners of the buildings were already beginning to crumble and waste away before the grinding ice.

"Three thou—"

"I will go!"

The two voices sounded so closely together that it was not until the crowd turned their eyes upward and saw the one who had answered, that they fairly understood the reply.

Running from a third-story window of the lower mill directly across the river, above the dam, was a long endless chain, used to convey power from the mighty water-wheel of the mills to the machinery of a little box factory located on the opposite bluff. This chain was at rest now, and there appeared at the window near it the figure of a boy, in a blue blouse, carrying in his hands an axe. He it was who said:

"I will go."

When the people saw him and realized what he was about to attempt (for already he had fastened a rope around his body and was passing the other end over the chain, evidently with the intention of sliding along the same until he found a point from which he could lower himself within reach of the timber), when they realized this a great murmer went up from the crowd, and the women cried out in terror, while many turned to Mr. Watterson and urged him to order the boy back.

"Who is it?" said the proprietor, in a dazed manner.

"It's Jerry, the bobbin-boy," said a man, stepping forward. "A orphan, sir, an' strivin' to care for his sick sister."

"Jerry! It is Jerry," cried Mr. Watterson, quickly. "Then he shall not go!" and he waved his hand toward the window and shouted. "Go back! Go back!"

But already it was too late, for, with a little cry the boy dropped from his perch and hung swinging above the roaring, grinding ice, the rope which supported him slowly sliding downward along the chain toward the center of the dam. The breathless crowd, the terror-stricken proprietor, could only watch and wait now.

Slowly and unevenly the looped rope from which Jerry was suspended slipped, link by link, down the sagging chain; slowly his feet neared the great mass of ragged ice beneath. At length, when he was directly over the center of the dam, and just above the long beam which held the jam, allowing the rope to slide quickly through his hands, he dropped lightly upon the timber which he had come to cut.

At the sight the sympathetic crowd broke into a wild cheer, both men and women; but Jerry wasted no time listening. A moment, half a moment lost might mean destruction to the mills, and before the echo of the shouting had ceased he was plying his axe with vigorous strokes that rang sharp and clear above the voice of crumbling ice and gathering waters.

It was not a long task. The strain upon the timber already was enormous, and ere the lad had dealt half a score of blows, an ominous crackling sound warned him that his errand was accomplished, and that he must be gone.

Dropping the axe, he turned, seized the dangling rope, and began to climb toward the chain above, when, with a shock like the report of a cannon, the beam gave way, and in an instant, in the twinkling of an eye, the air was filled with a horrible roaring, as the imprisoned waters burst the bonds which had confined them, and in one impetuous, boiling flood rushed over the dam, tossing the great cakes of ice that had formed the barrier high on the frothing waves—so high that they hid from sight the form of poor Jerry—and there went up from all the people a single cry: "The boy is lost."

But the jam was broken! The mills were saved!

* * * * * * *

And Jerry was saved, too! Bruised and stunned and bleeding, hanging half insensible above the black waters that swept with a swift curve toward the fall, when the ice that had buffeted him had passed away, the watchers saw that the boy still lived; and, quicker than it can be told, a boat was procured and manned, a long line made fast to it, and dropping down the stream until they were close to him, tender hands were upraised, loving voices called, and with a long, sobbing cry, the little hero loosed his grasp upon the rope which held him and dropped fainting into the waiting arms below.

* * * * * * *

To-day the great mills stand by the river's brink, and the rumble of their machinery is heard all day long, as of yore; but it does not reach the ears of the "bobbin-boy," nor yet those of Sister Nellie. For she one is at college and the other at school, both foster children of that most pleasant of all bachelors, the proprietor himself; and it is only a vacation time now, when his days are brightened by the presence of both his loved ones, that Mr. Watterson's memory turns back to that springtime, long gone by, when his son Jerry, in simple, soulful gratitude, risked his life to save the mills.

For the Maine Farmer.

About Bears.

The present winter has been a favorable season for bears thus far. They have been able to travel about at their pleasure, no deep snows or very cold weather except two or three short freezes. But contrary to the general idea, bears are not governed so much by the cold weather, or deep snows, for the time of denning up, as by the abundance of available food and more especially certain berries, such as high bush cranberries, squaw bush plums and some years, blueberries. When these berries are abundant bears have been known to travel extensively, even after the snows had become very deep.

In proof of this I one year (1847 I think) struck a bear track in a foot of snow or more near my camp in No. 4, Range 1 near Mooslamaguntic lake, and being young and full of hunting gimp, I loaded myself down with a week's provisions, gun, axe, bear trap and bait (to be used in case I cornered him) and started on the trail. He led me over mountains, through swamps, and among the thickest, roughest tangle, over rocks, logs and tree tops; and to persuade more,—when utterly exausted I would sit down and rest,—he would do the same, and when I started he would start. And all this time for three days I never got sight of him, and I left him in disgust, and made the straightest way possible for home, where I safely arrived a wiser hunter than when I started, and very much cooled off.

I believe it to be a fact that a bear will never den up while any one is pursuing him, but will immediately go in, on being left: the reason of which I suppose to be that they are empty and exausted.

Mr. Sargent, of Cambridge, N. H., once captured a bear and in early winter as the bear did not show any signs of denning up, Mr. S. procured a large hollow log, in the door yard, and ran his bearship into it and stopped him in. The last of March when the weather began to get warm Mr. S. opened the log to see how he had wintered, and found him dead—probably frozen to death. The log being above ground, and usually the bear gets under ground for his long repose, either under the roots of trees where they are partly thrown up or in some cavern or ledge, and sometimes in large hollow pine standing trees, and always in the depth of the forest, far away from human habitation, and in this solitude, and usually alone, he sleeps out his long winter months. Coming out in the first thaw after March comes in and taking a short walk to try his muscles and returning again to his den for another snooze until spring fairly opens, when he leaves for good.

The foregoing remarks were suggested to my mind by an incident that lately occurred in the town of Milnfield, N. H., which was told me a few days ago by a brother hunter. The facts were these; Mr. Artemas Ward, an old hunter of these regions, was out on a hunt, when he came on to the track of a very large bear. He immediately gave chase and followed him up sharp for several days but not seeing any prospect of the bear's stopping or of getting sight of him, and getting out of grub, and footsore withal, he left the trail and made his way to the settlement. Meeting Llewellyn Perce of the town of Mexico, Maine, a few days after, an old trapper, he related his adventure to him, upon which Mr. Perce offered to go after the bear and give Ward one fourth of his catch. Ward immediately put him on the track.

Mr. Perce followed on for two days and the second day about noon, as the trail led him over some big tree tops and piles of brush, and while climbing over these his footing giving way, he dropped down to the ground several feet, and immediately the bear rose on his hind feet in front of him with a fearful growl and champing of teeth which straightened out Mr. Perce's hair and threw off his hat. The game lost no time but gave a jump toward the hunter, who having a repeating rifle drew a bead and plunked a ball directly under his bearship's eye, which felled him to the floor, and then followed it up with another shot to make sure, which laid him dead upon the spot. And he was not a moment too quick, for one more jump of the monster would have closed up the earthly scenes of poor Perce.

He then commenced to skin him, but found he could not turn him over to take his hide off. So he was forced to go to the Settlement for help—they came in next day and took off the fellow's jacket, which measured seven feet by six, of the nicest fur, and they cut off fat six inches thick as much as they could lug and left the carcass in the woods. J. G. R.

Bethel, Jan., 1882.

DOES THE WORLD MISS ANY ONE? Not long. The best and most useful of us will soon be forgotten. Those who to-day are filling a large place in the world's regard will pass away from the remembrance of man in a few months, or at farthest, a few years after the grave has closed upon their remains. We are shedding tears above a new made grave, and wildly crying out in our grief that our loss is irreparable, get, in a short time the tendrils of love have intertwined around other supports, and we no longer miss the one that has gone. So passes the world. But there are those to whom a loss is beyond repair. There are men from whose memories no woman's smile can chase recollections of the sweet face that has given up all its beauty at death's icy touch. There are women whose plighted faith extends beyond the grave, and drives away as profane those who entice them from a worship of their burden lovers. Such loyalty, however, is hidden away from the public gaze. The world sweeps on beside and around them, and cares not to look in upon this unobtruding grief. It carves a line and rears a stone over the dead, and hastens away to offer homage to the living.

A HINT TO YOUNG WOMEN. Many a girl is careless as to how much money a young man spends for her. Three and five dollars for a horse and carriage he can poorly afford, perhaps, yet she will go with him week after week, with no particular interest in him, unmindful, apparently, whether he earns the money or takes it from his employer's drawer. He makes her expensive presents. He takes her to a concert, is going to which usually, save for her pride and his gallantry, a horse-car ride for ten cents would be far wiser than a carriage ride for several dollars. A young man respects a young woman all the more who is careful of the way in which he spends his money, and will not permit too much to be used for her. A thoughtful and well-bred girl will be wise about these matters.

Young Folks' Column.

The Breaking-Up of the Ice Bridge.

Among the inhabitants of one of the little fishing villages on the south shore of the St. Lawrence river, was a thrifty French Canadian named Pierre Laval. His family consisted of his rosy-cheeked, good-natured wife, Louise the eldest child, from her womanly ways nicknamed "the little mother," Jean, a strong lad of thirteen, and the baby, whose bright black eyes and white skin made one think of two huckleberries in a bowl of milk.

In summer there was no more attractive spot in N——than the cosey Laval cottage, with its porch wreathed with honeysuckle, and its little plot of ground gay with beds and borders of bright-tinted flowers; and in winter the pantry was always well filled, and the wood-shed plied to the very rafters with great logs; for Pierre was a good provider, and by working hard at fishing during the summer months and at lumbering in winter, he managed to earn considerable money, and instead of spending it at the village inn, he carried it home for the use of his wife and little ones.

On the afternoon of a certain cloudy day, the door of the Laval cottage opened every few moments, and Louise peered anxiously down the road. At last she spied the stout figure of Jean coming up the street, and drawing her little red shawl tightly over her head, she ran to meet him.

"Hurrah, Lou!" he cried gayly; "the boat is almost done, and the boys are going to let me have the naming of it. I think I shall call it 'The Louise.'"

But the girl did not seem to hear. "Oh, hurry, Jean!" she gasped, pressing her hands together nervously; "the baby!"

Then Jean, for the first time, noticed how pale and anxious his sister's face was.

"Well, what of the baby?" he asked.

"Sick, oh, so sick! he never was like this before."

"And you wanted me to go on some errand? I am sorry now that I staid all night, but mother said I might if the boys wanted me."

"Your staying was all right, Jean, only everything has gone wrong this time. Word came this morning that a gang of men was wanted at the big lumber yard, and father and the neighbors went away early and will not be back before the end of the week."

"But where's Mother Barbet? Can't she cure the baby?"

Louise shook her head sadly. "For once Jean, her medicine don't seem to do any good; but she says she has been with the great doctor over the river two or three times when he has had throats even worse than the baby's, and that he uses a new kind of medicine—a little white powder—and it always helps people right off. He gave her the name of the powder, but I couldn't find it at the little shop in the village, and mother didn't dare trust me to go across the river with Jet. He hasn't been out of the stable for four or five days, and he is as wild as a wolf."

N—— was too small a town to be able to afford the luxury of a physician all for itself; besides, the people took so much exercise in the open air, and ate such simple food, and kept such early hours and were so strong and healthy, that a doctor would have found but little to do. In cases of severe sickness the people of N—— always sent for the learned physician across the river; but on all ordinary occasions they depended entirely on "old Mother Barbet," the fame of whose skillful nursing and simple remedies had spread far and wide.

It was toward the close of the long and bitter Canadian winter. Already, in some localities, little shallow pools of water standing here and there on the frozen surface of the St. Lawrence river showed that the sun was getting back some of its summer heat and power; and the inhabitants along the shores prophesied the speedy breaking-up of the ice, the clearing of the river, and the re-appearance of the long procession of stately ships sailing by on their way to Montreal. But as yet not a crack had disfigured the glittering mass of ice which for two months had stretched out as level as a floor, making a firm, safe bridge between the little village on the south shore and the large town of V——. If the people of the little village wanted anything from the large town, all they had to do was to harness their horses, and "whiz" across the ice and back again in a few moments. It was a thousand times better than the slow, unreliable summer ferry; and too, during the clear, calm moonlight nights, you could hear the tinkling of the bells and the sounds of gay laughter as one sleigh-load after another of young people sped over the ice, bent on some merry-making or frolic.

As Jean and Louise entered the cottage, their mother met them with a sober face. How still and lonesome it seemed without the bright baby, who always laughed and put out his little hands the moment the big brother came in sight! Jean felt conscience-smitten when he remembered how often he said, "Bother take the baby!" when his mother had left the little fellow in his charge for a few moments. In fact, it was but two or three days since he had been wicked enough to wish the baby dead, when he had been called in from play to rock the cradle. And hadn't the good priest told the boys of the parish school only that very week, "that a murderous thought was almost as bad in the eyes of God as a murderous blow." If the baby should die—the boy's heart gave a great thump as he thought of it—how could he, Jean Laval, ever look any one in the face again!

"Take courage, mother," he said bravely. "I'll harness Jet, and have him at the door in a moment."

Mrs. Laval wiped her eyes with the corner of her apron and looked anxiously out of the window to make sure it was safe to cross, my son? I don't like the looks of that sky, and the weather has been warmer lately, and there have been signs of the breaking-up of the ice above us."

"But that was far up the river; and as for the clouds, they do look pretty squally, that's a fact; but we shall be back long before the storm breaks."

But Louise knew what to tell the doctor, If he shouldn't be home, leave word for him to come as soon as possible, and then hurry to the drug-store and get the powder, and be sure and buy a double portion for Mother Barbet. She is coming to stay with me while you are away. Yes, I suppose it is best to go."

In a few moments Jean and Louise were snugly tucked inside the little sledge under the warm wolf-skins, and the black pony with his head down, going at his best pace, brought them in a short time to the river's edge. The ice was soon crossed, and after a short drive up the main street of the town Jean pulled up in front of the doctor's office. Finding him out, he scrawled a message on the slate, and stopping at the drug-store he bought two bottles of the white powder, which he carefully placed in his inside coat-pocket; and then they started for home.

"How dark it has grown!" exclaimed Louise as they reached the crossing-place and saw a crowd of men standing looking out on the frozen river and gesticulating earnestly; "and that sky, Jean! it frightens me to look at it." She pointed to a writhing mass of huge inky clouds rapidly climbing up from the horizon. The wind, which had been blowing steadily all day, had entirely died away, leaving a stillness which was almost oppressive. This ominous silence was broken only by an occasional moaning which seemed to vibrate along the frozen surface of the river.

As the black pony stepped out upon the ice, some men motioned Jean back; and finding him determined to go on, two or three of them sprang forward and seized the bridle. "You're young, my master, but you're old enough to know better than to venture across in the face of such a sky as that. And havn't you heard the news from up the river? the ice has already weakened in spots!"

"Let go!" said Jean, tightening his hold on the reins. "Weak ice or not, I must cross."

But several other men had gathered in front of the pony. "Back, back, I say!" shouted one. "We have had orders to stop people from crossing; but in truth, I didn't think there would be man or boy fool enough to attempt it. Don't you know the meaning of those clouds? The tornado may be on us at any time—even now while we are talking."

"But I tell you I must cross, and you have no right to keep me here losing time," returned Jean, flushing angrily, while Louise turned her head imploringly toward the men.

"We must try to cross," she said with trembling lips. "My little brother is sick—perhaps dying; we have been for the doctor and are taking back the medicine. Father is away, and mother is waiting for us."

The men looked irresolute. "Better to lose one child than three," said the first speaker, still keeping hold of the bridle.

"Let the youngsters go, neighbor Tyrrel," exclaimed a new-comer. "It is Pierre Laval's pony, the best traveller about N——. Perhaps he can get them across before the storm bursts. Think of your own wife left alone with a dying baby, and waiting for medicine. Spare not the whip, my boy, and may the good God put such speed in your pony's legs as never was there before!"

Jet, glad to be released, darted forward on his way. The same oppressive stillness continued still the black clouds mounted higher and higher, and there was the same peculiar moaning in the ice beneath. The children had already crossed more than two-thirds of the distance, when there came a little puff of wind, followed by two or three violent gusts which caused the light sledge to swerve to one side. The next moment, there was a heavy boom in the ice directly underneath them, and the air was filled with a succession of sharp reports like the rattling of musketry.

Louise, too frightened to speak, turned and looked in her brother's face, but she found little there to re-assure her. His eyes were riveted on a large crack in the ice before them through which could be seen the dark waters of the swiftly moving current. Obeying the sudden sting of the whip, the pony gathered himself for a spring and cleared the crack just as it widened to an impassible chasm behind them. A second crack was crossed in the same manner, and then Jean saw that their floating platform was surrounded on all sides by water. "We must leave the sleigh, Louise," he said. "It will be safer lying flat on the ice." He took his knife and cut the pony loose from the sledge. "It is only fair to give poor Jet a chance for his life," he muttered; and then seizing his sister by the hand, he dragged her to the strongest part of the floe just as it parted in the middle with a sudden snap.

The little red sleigh slipped into the water, and the pony, neighing piteously, drifted rapidly from their sight. Jean heard the shouting of voices, and through the driving rain he was able to make out the figures of men on shore running to and fro. "Hold fast to me, Louise," he said, as she gave a little gasp when the floe tilted to one side and the icy waves dashed over their faces; "we are nearing the stationary ice by the shore. If you can but hold out for a moment longer!"

The next instant the huge blocks of ice, as they came crashing down the river, forced the little floe on the firm ice, and strong arms carried the children to a place of safety. The doctor was not able to cross the river for some time; but the white powder saved the baby's life, and the little fellow was crowing and laughing as usual several days before Jean and Louise recovered from the effects of the cold and fright.

The morning after the rescue of the two children, the black pony, with his shaggy mane and tail fringed with icicles, was found alive and well on a little cape where he had safely drifted ashore.—*Wide Awake*

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